

THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

No. 9.—NEW SERIES.]

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1858.

[Price 4d., Stamped 5d.]

ART-UNION OF GLASGOW.—The ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF PRIZE PAINTINGS, &c., to be distributed in December next, amongst the Subscribers of the present Year, is NOW OPEN, at the "Dudley Gallery," Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly. Admission FREE. Subscriptions will be received, and Engravings delivered at the Gallery.

ROBERT A. KIDSTON, Acting Secretary.
CHARLES J. ROWE, Exhibition Manager.

ART-UNION OF GLASGOW.—LONDON BRANCH, 3, ALFRED PLACE, BEDFORD SQUARE, W.C.—Subscriptions received, and every information afforded on application to

Hon. Secretary for London.
* * The beautiful Engraving in Line of "The Playground," after T. Webster, R.A., is being delivered on receipt of subscription.

GUARANTEED PICTURES BY LIVING ARTISTS FOR SALE, at very moderate prices, at MORBY'S Picture Frame Manufactory, 63, Bishopsgate Street Within. Specimens of Frith, R.A., Rippingille, Ladell, Bevis, Lewis, Wympsey, Collingwood Smith, Niemann, Sidney Percy, G. Cole, E. Hayes, Shayer, Henderson, Halle, W. Bennett, Rose, John Abelson, Horlog, J. W. Allen, Arnold, Meadows, Mogford, Vaine, Wright, Bromley, Bonner, Shelders, A. W. C. C., and Walter Williams, A. Montague, Vickers, Howler, Haynes, Williamson, Bates, Fuller, Hanks, Watts, &c. Cornices, Grandioses, Looking-glasses, and Frames. Repairing and re-gilding.

GOVERNMENT SCHOOL OF MINES, AND OF SCIENCE APPLIED TO THE ARTS.

DIRECTOR.

Sir ROBERT IMPY MURCHISON, D.C.L., M.A., F.R.S., &c.
During the Session 1858-59, which will commence on the 4th October, the following COURSES OF LECTURES AND PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS will be given:—

1. Chemistry. By A. W. Hofmann, LL.D., F.R.S., &c.
2. Metallurgy. By John Perry, M.D., F.R.S.
3. Natural History. By T. H. Huxley, F.R.S.
4. Mineralogy. By Warrington W. Smyth, M.A., F.R.S.
5. Mining.
6. Geology. By A. C. Ramsay, F.R.S.
7. Applied Mechanics. By Robert Willis, M.A., F.R.S.
8. Physics. By G. G. Stokes, M.A., F.R.S.

Instruction in Mechanical Drawing, by Mr. Birnie.

The fee for Matriculated Students (exclusive of the laboratory) is 30s., in one sum, on entrance, or two annual payments of 20s.

Pupils are received in the Royal College of Chemistry (the laboratory of the School), under the direction of Dr. Hofmann, at a fee of 10s. for the term of three months. The same fee is charged in the Metallurgical Laboratory, under the direction of Dr. Percy. Tickets to separate courses of lectures are issued at 1s. 10s., and 2s. each.

Officers in the Queen's or the East India Company's service, Her Majesty's Consuls, acting mining agents and managers, may obtain tickets at reduced charges.

Certificated schoolmasters, pupil teachers, and others engaged in education, are also admitted to the lectures at reduced fees.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has granted two Exhibitions, and others have also been established.

For a prospectus and information, apply at the Museum of Practical Geology, Jernyn Street, London.

TRENHAM REEKS, Registrar.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY IN IRELAND.
QUEEN'S COLLEGE, GALWAY.

Session 1858-9.

On FRIDAY, the 22nd of OCTOBER next, an EXAMINATION will be held for the Matriculation of Students in the Faculties of ARTS, LAW, AND MEDICINE, and in the Departments of CIVIL ENGINEERING, AND AGRICULTURE.

Additional Matriculation Examinations will be held before the close of the First Term, but the last Matriculation Examination in the Faculty of Medicine will take place on the 24th of November.

The Examinations for Scholarships will commence on Monday, the 19th of October. The Council have the power of conferring at these Examinations Ten Senior Scholarships, of the value of 40s. each.

viz.—Seven in the Faculty of Arts, Two in the Faculty of Medicine, and One in the Faculty of Law, and Forty-five Junior Scholarships.

viz.—Fifteen in Literature and Fifteen in Science, of the value of 20s. each; Six in Medicine, Three in Law, and Two in Civil Engineering, of the value of 20s. each; and Four in Agriculture, of the value of 15s. each.

The Council is also empowered to award at the same Examination several Prizes, varying in value from 10s. to 25s.

The Queen's College, Galway, is a College of the Queen's University in Ireland, and the Certificates of the Council are received for the purposes of graduation in Arts, Law, and Medicine, by the Senate of the University of London.

Prospectuses, containing full information as to the subjects of examination and courses of instruction, may be obtained on application to the Registrar.

By order of the President,

WILLIAM LUPTON, M.A., Registrar.

Galway, 10th July, 1858.

GUY'S HOSPITAL.—The MEDICAL SESSION commences in October. The Introductory address will be given by THOMAS TURNER, Esq., Treasurer, on Friday the 1st of October, at 2 o'clock.

Gentlemen desirous of becoming Students must give satisfactory testimony as to their education and conduct. They are required to pay 40s. for the first year, and 20s. for the second year, and 10s. for every succeeding year of attendance, or 100s. in one payment entitles a Student to a Perpetual Ticket.

Dressers, Clinical Clerks, Ward Clerks, Obstetric Residents, and Dressers in the Eye Wards, are selected according to merit from those Students who have attended a second year. A Resident House Surgeon is appointed every alternate month from those Students who have obtained the College Diploma.

Mr. Stocker, Apothecary to Guy's Hospital, will enter Students, and give any further information required.

August, 1858.

MR. CHARLES DICKENS.—THE CRITIC, of September 1 (No. 426) will contain a beautifully-executed PORTRAIT OF MR. CHARLES DICKENS (printed on toned paper, after a Photograph by HERBERT WATKINS), accompanied by a fac simile of his Autograph and a Biographical Sketch. The same number will contain a Review of all his Readings. Price 4d.; a stamped copy sent for five stamps.

Office, 29, Essex Street, Strand, W. C.

13, CLIFTON GARDENS, MAIDA HILL.

(Removed from St. Mary's Terrace.)

LADIES' SELECT CLASSES—not more than Twelve in each Class.

Principal.

SIGNOR and SIGNORA G. CAMPANELLA (née Lindley).

Professors.

Vocal Music and Italian.—Signor G. Campanella.

Piano.—Sterndale Bennett and Miss Van der Ferrin.

Landscape Painting.—David Cox.

Drawing.—Signora Campanella.

French.—Mons. Bourgeois.

German.—Herr Kockemüller.

English Language and Literature.—Signora Campanella.

History.—Signor N. Minola.

The Classes RE-COMMENCE, after the Holidays, the FIRST WEEK in OCTOBER.—Communications respecting Lessons in the Classes or in Schools or Families, may be addressed to Signor G. CAMPANELLA, at his Residence, 13, Clifton Gardens.

THE EDINBURGH INSTITUTION for the EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES, 1, PARK PLACE.

Lady Superintendent—MISS KENNEDY.

THE TWENTY-SIXTH SESSION COMMENCES on the 1st of OCTOBER, 1858.

The object of this Institution is to give to Young Ladies of the upper ranks an extended Course of Instruction, combining Class Teaching by Masters, with the supervision of the Classes by Governesses, and the due cultivation of the Dispositions and Deportment of the Pupils under the immediate direction of the Lady Superintendent. The Class Instruction is confined to Twenty-four Professional Teachers, five of whom are engaged in connexion with the English department and relative branches.

The Lady Superintendent receives a limited number of Young Ladies as Boarders.

Copies of the Prospectus will be sent free to parties at a distance on application to JOHN C. STEEN, Head Master, 1, Park Place, Edinburgh.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY, from 1819 to 1853, with numerous plates, 34 vols. 4to. nearly half bound in calf. Part 2, 1843, wanting. Parts 1843 and 1852 unbound. (Published 95s. 15s.; binding cost 7s. 4s. 10s.)

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY, for 1821 and 1822, with plates, 2 vols. 4to. half calf. Also, Earl of Rosse's Address, Proceedings, Statutes, &c. of the Society, 30 numbers, various, 1841 to 1853. 15s.

TRANSACTIONS OF THE ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY, 1829 to 1850, with plates, vols. 13 to 23 inclusive, 8 vols. in 11, 4to. boards (vol. 22 comprises parts 1 and 2 only, sewed). Also, Proceedings of the Society, 11 numbers. 5s. 5s.

PHILOSOPHICAL MAGAZINE, vol. 43, 1814, to vol. 58, 1821, with plates, 15 vols. boards, with morocco backs. 12s. 6d.

SLEEMAN (LIEUT.-COL. W. H.), RAMBLES OF AN INDIAN OFFICIAL, numerous exquisitely coloured plates, 2 vols. royal 8vo. cloth, gilt sides. (Published 21s. 6d.) 21s.

James Sellick, Plymouth.

TO AUTHORS PRINTING THEIR OWN WORKS.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BOOK-WORK printed from New Type and Machinery at a small percentage over journeymen's wages, and arrangements made for publishing the same free of risk to the Author. Address, promptly in the first instance to G. P. Z., 3, St. Mark's Terrace, West, Brompton, W.

Adapted to the purposes of the Professional Teacher, and equally devised for Self-Instruction.

Just published, price 5s. 6d.

HAVE'S LE LIVRE DU MAÎTRE; ou, Traduction française de tous les thèmes, &c. du "Complete French Class-Book," accompagnée de dictées, de questionnaires, et de notes grammaticales, littéraires, historiques et géographiques, propres à fournir des sujets intéressants de lecture, de conversation et de composition.

London: Dulau & Co.; W. Allan; Simpkin & Co.

FRENCH IN ONE VOLUME.

Tenth Thousand, large 8vo. strongly bound, price 7s.

HAVE'S COMPLETE FRENCH CLASS-BOOK is the only work required by beginners, being also adapted to the most advanced Students. It contains—1. A Practical Reader. 2. A French and English Dictionary of the Words in the Reader. 3. Vocabulary of Daily Use. 4. Accidence and Syntax, exhibiting a comparison between the Two Languages. 5. French Lessons illustrative of all the Idioms. 6. Progressive Exercises. 7. Conversations upon all Topics. 8. English Selections (with French Notes), to be translated into French.

"We have seen no other book so well calculated to make a complete modern French scholar as M. Have's admirable and comprehensive work."—*English Journal of Education*.

"M. Have's popular 'French Class-Book' is by far the most solid and practical production of its kind. It contains the rudiments, the usual practice, and the niceties of the language, all in one volume, lucidly arranged, and set forth with an intimate knowledge of what is easy and what is difficult to English students of French."—*Continent Review*.

No language can do justice to this admirable work: to be appreciated it must be seen."—*Military Spectator*.

London: Dulau & Co.; W. Allan; Simpkin & Co.

Just published,

BELL MARTIN: an American Tale of Real Life. By T. S. ARTHUR, Author of "The Maiden;" "The Wife;" "The Mother;" &c. Foolscap 8vo. illuminated covers, price 1s.

THE GOOD TIME COMING. By T. S. ARTHUR, Author of "The Maiden;" "The Wife;" "The Mother;" &c. Price 1s. boards; 2s. cloth, post free.

"This is a good and useful story. . . . the moral is well brought out; and, in spite of the style, deserves to be read."—*Athenaeum*.

Hodson & Son, 22, Portugal Street, Lincoln's Inn.

CRUDEN'S CONCORDANCE.

Seventeenth Edition, imperial 8vo. cloth, with portrait, 12s.

A COMPLETE CONCORDANCE TO THE HOLY SCRIPTURES OF THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT; or, a Dictionary and Alphabetical Index to the Bible, to which is added, a Concordance to the books called Apocrypha. New edition, carefully revised and corrected by the Holy Scriptures. To which is added an original Life of the Author.

London: William Tegg & Co., 85, Queen Street, Cheap-side.

18mo. half-bound, illustrated, 6d. free by post.

TEGG'S FIRST BOOK OF GEOGRAPHY FOR CHILDREN, designed for the use of Families and Schools, containing lessons in the elements of Astronomy, Geography, and Statistics, adapted for the Young of both sexes.

Uniform with the above.

TEGG'S FIRST BOOK FOR CHILDREN. 6d.

TEGG'S SECOND BOOK FOR CHILDREN. 6d.

London: William Tegg & Co., 85, Queen Street, Cheap-side.

Fourth Edition, 18mo. cloth, 1s. free by post.

GUY'S JUVENILE LETTER-WRITER; being Model Letters for the Use of Schools and Families, intended to assist Children and Youth in their First Attempts at Epistolary Correspondence. By JOSEPH GUY, Jun., of Magdalen Hall, Oxford.

London: William Tegg & Co., 85, Queen Street, Cheap-side.

4to. fancy boards, 1s. 6d.

I WON'T AND I WILL. By the Author of "Our Children." Illustrated with Eight large Coloured Plates.

London: William Tegg & Co., 85, Queen Street, Cheap-side.

ALEXANDER FINDLAY'S, F.R.G.S., POPULAR ATLASES.

Greatly reduced.

A COMPARATIVE ATLAS OF ANCIENT AND MODERN GEOGRAPHY. 54 Maps, coloured; showing the various Divisions of the World, as known to the Ancients, and their Corresponding Sites and Boundaries in Modern Countries; derived from the most Authentic Sources. With an Index in two parts. By ALEXANDER G. FINDLAY, F.R.G.S. Royal 4to. 25s.

A MODERN ATLAS, forming a complete Compendium of Geography. Exhibiting, in 32 Maps, coloured, the Extent, Divisions, Physical and Political Arrangements of every Country in the known World; and containing the latest Discoveries. With a copious Index. Royal 8vo. 5s.

A CLASSICAL ATLAS, to illustrate ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY; comprised in 24 Maps, coloured, showing the various Divisions of the World as known to the Ancients. With a copious Index to the Ancient and Modern Names. Royal 8vo. 9s.

A JUNIOR ATLAS OF ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY; containing 13 Maps, coloured; with a copious Index, adapted for the use of Schools. Royal 8vo. 5s.

A JUNIOR ATLAS OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY; containing 17 Maps, coloured; with a copious Index, adapted for the use of Schools. Royal 8vo. 5s.

London: William Tegg & Co., 85, Queen Street, Cheap-side.

BOHN'S STANDARD LIBRARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

LIFE AND LETTERS OF JOHN LOCKE, with Extracts from his Letters and Common-Place Books, by LORD KING. New edition, with the addition of a general Index. Post 8vo. cloth. 3s. 6d.

Henry G. Bohn, York Street, Covent Garden.

BOHN'S ILLUSTRATED LIBRARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

ARIOSTO'S ORLANDO FURIOSO, translated into English Verse by W. S. ROSE. New edition, with a short Memoir of the Translator. Illustrated with 12 fine engravings on Steel, including a Portrait after Titian, from a picture of great interest recently brought to this country and never before engraved. Complete in two volumes. Vol. II. Post 8vo. cloth. 5s.

Henry G. Bohn, York Street, Covent Garden.

BOHN'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

PEPYS'S DIARY AND CORRESPONDENCE, edited by LORD BRAYBROOKE. New and improved Edition, with Additions. Complete in 4 vols. Illustrated with numerous Portraits. Vol. IV. Post 8vo. cloth. 5s.

H. G. Bohn, York Street, Covent Garden, London.

Five Shillings,

NORMITON: A Dramatic Poem in Two Parts. With other Miscellaneous Pieces. By MARY C. HUME, Author of "The Bridemaid;" "The Wedding Guests," &c.

London: John W. Parker & Son, West Strand.

MR. FROUDE'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

This day, the Second Edition, revised, of the Third and Fourth Volumes, 28s.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND, from the Fall of Wolsey to the Death of Elizabeth. By JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.

These Volumes complete the Reign of Henry VIII.

Lately published, the First and Second Volumes, 28s.

London: John W. Parker & Son, West Strand.

KNAPSACKS FOR TOURISTS, 18s. 6d.—The POCKET STENOGRAPH, or Water-proof, price 40s.; all silk, &c. Carried in the pocket or on saddle. Portable folding baths, air-beds, cushions, &c.

Post Office Orders payable to EDMISTON & SON, 59, Strand.

MR. TENNANT, MINERALOGIST BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY,

149, STRAND, LONDON, (W.C.)

Gives Practical Instruction in Mineralogy and Geology. He can also supply elementary Collections of Minerals, Rocks, and Fossils, on the following terms:—

100 SMALL SPECIMENS, IN CABINET WITH THREE TRAYS	£2 2 0
*200 SPECIMENS, LARGER, IN CABINET WITH FIVE TRAYS	5 5 0
300 SPECIMENS, LARGER, IN CABINET WITH EIGHT DRAWERS	10 10 0
400 SPECIMENS, LARGER, IN CABINET WITH TWELVE DRAWERS	21 0 0

More extensive Collections, either to illustrate Mineralogy or Geology, at 50 to 100 Guineas each, with every requisite to assist those commencing the study of these interesting branches of Science, a knowledge of which affords so much pleasure to the traveller in all parts of the world.

* A Collection for Five Guineas, which will illustrate the recent works on Geology by Lyell, Mantell, Ansted, Page, and others, contains 200 specimens, in a mahogany Cabinet, with five trays, comprising the following specimens, viz:—

MINERALS which are either the components of Rocks, or occasionally imbedded in them:—Quartz, Agate, Chalcedony, Jasper, Garnet, Zeolite, Hornblende, Augite, Asbestos, Felspar, Mica, Talc, Tourmaline, Calcareous Spar, Fluor, Selenite, Baryta, Strontia, Salt, Sulphur, Plumbago, Bitumen, &c.

NATIVE METALS, or METALLIFEROUS MINERALS: these are found in masses, in beds, or in veins, and occasionally in the beds of rivers. Specimens of the following Metallic Ores are contained in the Cabinet:—Iron, Manganese, Lead, Tin, Zinc, Copper, Antimony, Silver, Gold, Platina, &c.

ROCKS: Granite, Gneiss, Mica-slate, Clay-slate, Porphyry, Serpentine, Sandstones, Limestones, Basalt, Lavas, &c.

PALÆOZOIC FOSSILS, from the Llandeilo, Wenlock, Ludlow, Devonian, and Carboniferous Rocks.

SECONDARY FOSSILS, from the Lias, Oolite, Wealden, and Cretaceous Groups.

TERTIARY FOSSILS, from the Woolwich, Barton, and Bracklesham Beds, London Clay, Crag, &c.

In the more expensive Collections some of the specimens are rare, and all more select.

EXTENSIVE AND VALUABLE COLLECTION OF MINERALS.

Mr. TENNANT bought at the Stowe Sale the Duke of Buckingham's Collection of Minerals, which he has greatly enriched by a Collection of Coloured Diamonds, Australian Gold, and many other specimens of great value and interest. The Collection, consisting of 3,000 specimens, is in two cabinets, each containing thirty drawers, with a glass case on the top for large specimens, and is offered at £2000. Such a Collection is well adapted for any public Institution, or for any Gentleman taking an interest in Mining pursuits.

At King's College, London, Lectures on Mineralogy are given on Wednesday and Friday Mornings, from Nine to Ten o'clock, from October to Christmas, to which the public are admitted on paying the College Fee of £2 2s.

MINERALOGY.—The Course commences with a description of the Physical and Chemical characters of Minerals in general.

The principal simple Minerals are next separately considered, and the readiest mode of distinguishing them described.

The course of instruction includes a minute description of all the substances entering into the composition of Rocks, and of those minerals which are also used in the Arts; illustrated by an extensive collection of characteristic specimens, and diagrams of the principal crystalline forms, &c.

GEOLOGY.—(THE LECTURES COMMENCE IN JANUARY AND TERMINATE IN MAY.)—LENT TERM.—Descriptive Geology. Fee £2 12s. 6d.

EASTER TERM.—The practical application of Geology to Engineering, Architecture, Agriculture, and Mining. Fee £1 11s. 6d., or £3 13s. 6d. for the two Terms.

The Students are accompanied by the Professor to the Museum of Economic Geology, the British Museum, and other public institutions, and also on excursions into the country.

SOPWITH'S GEOLOGICAL MODELS.

THESE models are constructed of various kinds of wood fitted together from actual measurements of the Strata in the Coal and Lead Mining Districts of the North of England. The upper part of each model represents the surface of the ground,—the sides exhibit four vertical sections, each of which corresponds with the sections usually drawn in geological works, and the base of each model represents a horizontal plane at a certain depth under the surface, according to the scale of the model.

To students in Geology, and others interested in Mineral Districts, these models afford a clearer idea of Geological Phenomena than ordinary plans and sections, presenting a fac-simile of the objects represented, which can be studied in every variety of position, and thus exhibit and explain the subterranean, as well as surface relations of the various Strata, Beds of Coal, and Mineral Veins.

The models illustrate the Nature of Stratification; Valleys of Denudation; Succession of Coal Seams in the Newcastle Coal Field; Strata of Adjacent Lead Mine Districts; the effects produced by Faults or Dislocations; Intersections of Mineral Veins, &c.; and are accompanied with a letter-press description, by T. SOPWITH, Esq., F.R.S., Memb. Inst. C. E., Author of "A Treatise on Isometrical Drawing," &c.

Sold in Cases, bound and lettered to resemble large octavo, quarto, or folio volumes, by J. TENNANT, Geologist &c., 149, Strand, London.

Set of Six Models, 3 inches square £2 0s.	Twelve Models, 3 inches square £4 0s.
The same, 4 inches square 2 10	The same, 4 inches square 5 0

It may be proper to observe, that the train of investigation which is required to study these models is wholly apart from the theoretical researches which extend to the original formation of rocks, and is confined to such facts as are open to every day observation, and of which no doubt can possibly exist.

The description of the models can be had separate, price 1s. 6d.

MODELS OF CRYSTALS IN GLASS AND WOOD.

To illustrate the section on Crystallography and Mineralogy in "Orr's Circle of the Sciences,"

BY THE REV. WALTER MITCHELL, M.A., AND PROFESSOR TENNANT.

WATERHOUSE HAWKINS'S MODELS OF EXTINCT ANIMALS.

Scientific and other Institutions can be supplied with Mr. WATERHOUSE HAWKINS'S GEOLOGICAL RESTORATIONS of the EXTINCT ANIMALS—*Pterodactyle*, *Iguanodon*, *Megalosaurus*, *Plesiosaurus* (two species), *Ichthyosaurus*, and *Labyrinthodon*,—seven models, reduced to a scale of one inch to a foot, from those at the Crystal Palace. Price £5 5s. Packing case, if for the country, 8s. 6d. extra.

All the recent Works relating to Mineralogy, Geology, Conchology, and Chemistry, also Geological Maps, Models, Diagrams, Hammers, Blowpipes, Magnifying Glasses, Acid Bottles, &c., can be supplied to the Student in these interesting branches of Science, by

JAMES TENNANT, MINERALOGIST BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY, 149, STRAND, LONDON.

August, 1858.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE,
No. 309. SEPTEMBER, 1858.

RELIGIOUS BIOGRAPHY.
GERALD FITZGERALD, "THE CHEVALIER." BY HARRY
LORREQUER. PART IX.
SOCIAL REFORM.
THE HOMES OF THE SOUTH.
ELISHA KENT KANE: THE ARCTIC VOYAGER.
RIDES UPON MULES AND DONKEYS.—III. UP AND DOWN
NILE BANKS.
SORROW ON THE SEA.
ARTIST LIFE IN ROME. PART II.
THE EDUCATION AND PASTORATE OF THE IRISH CLERGY.
ALISON'S HISTORY OF EUROPE.

Dublin: Alex. Thom & Sons. London: Hurst & Blackett.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER,
1858. No. DXV. Price 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS.

CHERBOURG—THE SPECTACLE.
WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT? BY PISISTRATUS CANTON.
—PART XVI.
RESPIRATION AND SUFFOCATION.
THE LIGHT ON THE HEARTH.—PART I.
A PAROCHIAL EPIC.
JOHN COMPANY'S FAREWELL TO JOHN BULL.
THE COMMONS AT CHERBOURG.

William Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh and London.

FRASER'S MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER,
1858, 2s. 6d. contains:—

CONCERNING WORK AND PLAY.
SKETCHES FROM EGYPT—THE DAHABIAH.
EAWORTH. CHAPTERS VIII.—X.
AN ENGLISH SCHOLAR IN GREECE.
CORMORANTS.
CATARINA IN VENICE. CONCLUDING PART.
CHALK STREAM STUDIES. BY A MINUTE PHILOSOPHER.
SHIPWRECKS, WAIFS, AND STRAYS.
THE LAWFUL REGIMENT OF WOMEN.
THE OUDE PROCLAMATION AND THE PROPRIETORS OF
THE LAND.
THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW" AND MR. FROUDE'S "HIS-
TORY." BY J. A. FROUDE.

London: John W. Parker & Son, West Strand.

COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.
Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER. NO. CCCCLIII.

THE PENINSULAR WAR, AS VIEWED BY A FRENCH
STATESMAN.
PHOTOGRAPHS OF NEW YORK.
AGNES WATERLOW. BY THE AUTHOR OF "ASHLEY."
COUSIN'S KEY TO THE "GRAND CYRUS." HISTORY OF
THE FRENCH ACADEMY. BY SIR NATHANIEL.
THE PRESIDENCY OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.
HANS ERNST MITTERKAMP: AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.
MASSEY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.
EVALLA. BY W. BEILBY BATEMAN.
THE THUNDER GUST.
HART'S JOURNEY TO TIMBUKTI AND THE CENTRAL
NIGER.

Chapman & Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

"S" Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY. Price Half-a-
Crown.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER. NO. CCLXI.

THE EARLS OF KILDARE.
A MONTH IN THE SOUTH OF SPAIN.
THE ROCK. BY THE AUTHOR OF "MOAT GRANGE."
FERRARI'S GUELF AND GHIBELINS. BY MONKSHOOD.
THE GUARDSMAN IN CONSTANTINOPLE.
NAPOLEON BALLADS.—No. VIII. THE VISIT TO THE MILI-
TARY HOSPITAL. BY WALTER THORNBURY.
DOWN THE NILE.
CASE AND CONDUCT OF TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.
TWICE AVENGED. PART II.
"LORDS AND LADIES." BY W. CHARLES KENT.
BYWAYS OF THE BLACK FOREST.
FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY. BY DUDLEY
COSTELLO. CHAPS. XXXI, XXXII, AND XXXIII.

London: Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

THE NEW QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. 27,
FOR SEPTEMBER, will be published on the 31st, containing:—
REVIEWS OF THE CURRENT ENGLISH, GERMAN, AND
FRENCH LITERATURE.
TURKEY AND EUROPE.

PLAIN TRUTHS ABOUT THE PAST SESSION, &c. &c.

London: Bosworth & Harrison, Regent Street.

THE STEREOSCOPIC MAGAZINE.
Price 2s. 6d.

STEREOGRAPHS FOR SEPTEMBER, No. III.

I. LICHFIELD CATHEDRAL.
II. THE SALMON-POOL, DEVIL'S GLEN, CO. WICKLOW.
III. INTERIOR OF THE MUSEUM OF PRACTICAL GEOLOGY,
JERMYN STREET.

Lovell Reeve, 5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.

CHEAP EDITION of the WORKS of MR. CHARLES DICKENS.

In One Volume, with an Engraved Frontispiece, price 5s. each.

DAVID COPPERFIELD. [*Published this Day.*]

DOMBEY AND SON. [*Ready.*]

BLEAK HOUSE. [*In the Press.*]

. The above editions are uniform in size and price with the Cheap Edition of Mr. Dickens's former Works, published by Messrs. Chapman & Hall.

BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, Bouverie Street.

THE SECOND EDITION OF

A MONTH IN YORKSHIRE.

BY WALTER WHITE,

Author of "A Londoner's Walk to the Land's End," &c. &c.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. 9s.

(Will be ready on the 1st of September.)

CHAPMAN & HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

On the 31st inst. will be published, price 1s., Part XI. of

THE VIRGINIANS.

BY W. M. THACKERAY.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS ON STEEL AND WOOD BY THE AUTHOR.

To be completed in Twenty-four Monthly Parts.

BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, Bouverie Street.

NEW NOVEL.

This day is published, crown 8vo. 9s.

BEATRICE CENCI;
AN HISTORICAL NOVEL OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

London: BOSWORTH & HARRISON, 215, Regent Street.

On September 15 will be published,

A DICTIONARY OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

BY THOMAS SUTTON, B.A.,

Author of "The Calotype Process," and Editor of "Photographic Notes."

ILLUSTRATED WITH WOODCUT DIAGRAM.

In one volume crown 8vo. (480 pages), bound in cloth, red edges, price 7s. 6d.

London: SAMPSON LOW, SON, & CO., 47, Ludgate Hill.

This day is published, in Four Volumes, demy 8vo. price 36s. with a copious Index, and illustrated by
32 Steel Engravings and Numerous Woodcuts,

THE POPULAR HISTORY OF ENGLAND,
FROM THE EARLIEST TIME TO THE REVOLUTION OF 1688.

BY CHARLES KNIGHT.

In a Postscript to the Fourth Volume, which concludes this Period, the author says,—“It is now almost the invari-
able custom in all competitions of students, to divide their examinations in English History into two great eras—the
period before the Revolution, and the more modern period. For the period to 1688, either Hume's or Lingard's
histories have been generally chosen as the works to be studied. I may venture to affirm that, in our immediate day,
the growth of a sounder public opinion repudiates such a choice of either of these books, in some respects so valuable.
The political prejudices of Hume,—the ecclesiastical convictions of Lingard,—render them very unsafe guides in the
formation of the principles of the youth of this kingdom. Without pretending that I have supplied the want, I trust
that I have made some approaches to such a result, by an earnest desire to present a true picture of past events and
opinions, as far as I could realise them.” For the reason thus stated, the narrative of public events, and all the sub-
sidiary details of this FIRST DIVISION of the POPULAR HISTORY are treated as forming a SEPARATE AND COMPLETE
WORK; with which view a COPIOUS INDEX is added to the Four Volumes.
The SECOND DIVISION will come down to that period of the reign of her present Majesty which has become a con-
stitutional epoch in the important change of the commercial policy of the country. The author, in his Postscript,
expresses his earnest desire to bring his work to a close as speedily as possible, consistently with his purpose; not to
produce a mere superficial summary of a century and a half of England's greatest progress.
An interval of a month will take place between the close of Vol. IV. and the commencement of the Second Division.

No. XXXIII., being the First Number of Vol. V., will be published on the 30th September.

London: BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, Bouverie Street.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON, MIDDLE-CLASS AND CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS.

EDUCATIONAL WORKS PRINTED FOR

WALTON & MABERLY, UPPER GOWER STREET, AND IVY LANE, PATERNOSTER ROW.

CLASSICAL DICTIONARIES, EDITED
BY DR. SMITH.

SMITH'S DICTIONARY OF GREEK AND ROMAN GEOGRAPHY. By Various Writers. Illustrated with Coins, Plans of Cities, Districts, Battles, &c. 2 vols. medium 8vo. 4s.

SMITH'S DICTIONARY OF GREEK AND ROMAN ANTIQUITIES. By Various Writers. Second Edition. 500 Woodcuts, medium 8vo. 42s.

SMITH'S DICTIONARY OF GREEK AND ROMAN BIOGRAPHY AND MYTHOLOGY. By Various Writers. 500 Woodcuts. 3 vols. medium 8vo. 5l. 15s. 6d.

SMITH'S CLASSICAL DICTIONARY OF MYTHOLOGY, BIOGRAPHY, AND GEOGRAPHY. Compiled and Abridged from the larger Works. New and Illustrated Edition. 8vo. 18s.

SMITH'S SMALLER CLASSICAL DICTIONARY. Abridged from the larger Work. Cheaper Edition. With 200 Woodcuts. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

SMITH'S SMALLER DICTIONARY OF GREEK AND ROMAN ANTIQUITIES. New and Cheaper Edition. With 200 Woodcuts. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

EDITED BY DR. WILLIAM SMITH.

TACITUS: GERMANIA, AGRICOLA, and ANNALS. Book I. With English Notes. Edited by DR. WILLIAM SMITH. Third Edition. 12mo. 5s. cloth.

PLATO: APOLOGY, CRITO, and Part of PHLEDO. With Notes in English. Third Edition. 12mo. 5s.

ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF ROME.

DR. SCHMITZ'S HISTORY OF ROME, for SCHOOLS. 100 Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth.

ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF GREECE.

DR. SMITH'S HISTORY OF GREECE, for SCHOOLS. 100 Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth.

DR. R. G. LATHAM'S WORKS.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. Fourth Edition. 2 vols. 8vo. 25s.

HANDBOOK OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. Third Edition. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

ELEMENTARY ENGLISH GRAMMAR, for the Use of Schools. Sixteenth Thousand. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

LOGIC IN ITS APPLICATION TO LANGUAGE. 12mo. 6s.

GREEK AND LATIN GRAMMARS.

LONDON LATIN GRAMMAR, including the Eton Syntax and Prosody in English, accompanied with Notes. Edited by a GRADUATE of the UNIVERSITY of OXFORD. Fifteenth Edition. 12mo. 1s. 6d. cloth.

LONDON GREEK GRAMMAR, designed to exhibit in small compass the Elements of the Greek Language. Edited by a GRADUATE of the UNIVERSITY of OXFORD. Sixth Edition. 12mo. 1s. 6d. cloth.

NEW ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR, including the PRINCIPLES of GRAMMATICAL ANALYSIS. By C. P. MASON, B.A. Fellow of University College, London. Small 8vo. 3s. 6d. cloth.

HEBREW.

HURWITZ'S HEBREW GRAMMAR. Fourth Edition. 8vo. 15s.

WORKS BY P. F. MERLET.

Professor of French in University College, London.

TRADUCTEUR: Selections from the best French Writers. 12mo. 5s. 6d. bound.

FRENCH GRAMMAR. 12mo. 5s. 6d. bound.

MERLET'S EXERCISES ON FRENCH COMPOSITION. 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.

FRENCH SYNONYMS EXPLAINED. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

STORIES FROM FRENCH WRITERS. French and English Interlinear. 12mo. 2s.

WORKS BY RICHARD POTTER, A.M.

Professor of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy in University College, London.

POTTER'S PHYSICAL OPTICS; or, the Nature and Properties of Light. A Descriptive and Experimental Treatise. 100 Illustrations. 8vo. cloth. 6s. 6d.

POTTER'S ELEMENTS OF MECHANICS. Third Edition. 8vo. cloth. 8s. 6d.

POTTER'S ELEMENTS OF OPTICS. Part I. Second Edition. 8vo. cloth. 9s. 6d.

POTTER'S ELEMENTS OF OPTICS. Part II. 8vo. cloth. 12s. 6d.

CLASSICS AND MATHEMATICS.

GREEK TESTAMENT ROOTS, in a Selection of Texts, giving the power of Reading the whole Greek Testament without difficulty. With Grammatical Notes and a Parsing Lexicon, associating the Greek Primitives with English Derivatives. By G. K. GILLESPIE, A.M. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth.

NEW LATIN READING-BOOK, from Caesar. With a Dictionary. 2nd Edition. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

ALLEN'S NEW GREEK DELECTUS. From KUHNER. 4th Edition. 12mo. 4s.

ALLEN'S NEW LATIN DELECTUS. Third Edition. 12mo. 4s.

HARDY and ADAMS'S XENOPHON'S ANABASIS, expressly for Schools. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

GREENWOOD'S ELEMENTS OF GREEK GRAMMAR, on the System of Crude Forms. Small 8vo. 5s. 6d.

ROBSON'S CONSTRUCTIVE LATIN EXERCISES. 3rd Edition. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

ROBSON'S CONSTRUCTIVE GREEK EXERCISES. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

NEIL'S ELEMENTS OF RHETORIC. Crown 8vo. 4s. 6d.

NEIL'S ART OF REASONING. Crown 8vo. 4s. 6d.

ELLENBERGER'S ARITHMETIC, as taught in a Pestalozzian School. 12mo. 5s.

TABLES OF LOGARITHMS. Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d. cloth.

MASON'S FIRST BOOK OF EUCLID explained to Beginners. Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 9d.

NEWTN'S FIRST BOOK OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

NEWTN'S MECHANICS AND HYDROSTATICS. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

KIMBER'S MATHEMATICAL COURSE, for the University of London. 8vo. 10s.

WORKS BY DR. LARDNER.

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY FOR SCHOOLS. By Dr. LARDNER. 326 Illustrations. Second Edition. 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.

ANIMAL PHYSIOLOGY FOR SCHOOLS. By Dr. LARDNER. (Chiefly taken from the 'Animal Physics') 180 Illustrations. 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.

CHEMISTRY FOR SCHOOLS. By Dr. LARDNER. 170 Illustrations. 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth. [In October.]

HANDBOOK OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY. By Dr. LARDNER. Forming a complete Course of Natural Philosophy. In 4 vols. Price 20s. Sold separately as under:—

MECHANICS, with 357 Illustrations. One Volume, 5s.

HYDROSTATICS, PNEUMATICS, and HEAT. 292 Illustrations. One Volume, 5s.

OPTICS, with 290 Illustrations. One Volume, 5s.

ELECTRICITY, MAGNETISM, & ACOUSTICS. 385 Illustrations. One Volume, 5s.

ANIMAL PHYSICS; or, the Body and its Functions Familiarly Explained. By Dr. LARDNER. One Volume. 320 Illustrations, cloth, 12s. 6d.

"We can strongly recommend this volume, perfect in accuracy and arrangement, as affording an excellent yet strictly popular view of Animal Physics—a subject which, we doubt not, must now become a part of general education. It is profusely illustrated with well executed woodcuts; and, from its completeness throughout, we expect to see it adopted as a text-book in all schools of preliminary instruction for those who are to be educated for any of the learned professions." *Dublin Quarterly Journal of Medical Science.*

LARDNER'S MUSEUM OF SCIENCE AND ART. Complete in 12 Single Volumes, 18s. ornamental boards, or 4 double ones, 1l. 1s. cloth lettered.

"Also, handsomely half-bound morocco, 6 vols. 1l. 11s. 6d.

The Planets; are they Inhabited Worlds?—Weather Prognostics—Popular Fallacies in Questions of Physical Science—Latitudes and Longitudes—Lunar Influences—Meteoritic Stones and Shooting Stars—Railway Accidents—Light—Common Things: Air—Locomotion in the United States—Cometary Influences—Common Things: Water—The Potter's Art—Common Things: Fire—Locomotion and Transport, their Influence and Progress—The Moon—Common Things: The Earth—The Electric Telegraph—Terrestrial Heat—The Sun—Earthquakes and Volcanoes—Barometer, Safety Lamp, and Whitworth's Micrometer Apparatus—Steam—The Steam Engine—The Eye—The Atmosphere—Time—Common Things: Pumps—Common Things: Spectacles, The Kaleidoscope—Clocks and Watches—Microscopic Drawing and Engraving—Locomotive—Thermometer—New Planets: Le Verrier and Adams's Planet—Magnitude and Minuteness—Common Things: The Almanack—Optical Images—How to observe the Heavens—Common Things: The Looking Glass—Stellar Universe—The Tides—Colour—Common Things: Man—Magnifying Glasses—Instinct and Intelligence—The Solar Microscope—The Camera Lucida—The Magic Lantern—The Camera Obscura—The Microscope—The White Ants: their Manners and Habits—The Surface of the Earth, or First Notions of Geography—Science and Poetry—The Bee—Steam Navigation—Electric Motive Power—Thunder, Lightning, and the Aurora Borealis—The Printing Press—The Crust of the Earth—Comets—The Stereoscope—The Pre-Adamite Earth—Eclipse—Sound.

"The Museum of Science and Art" is the most valuable contribution that has ever been made to the scientific instruction of every class of society."—*Sir David Brewster in the North British Review.*

CHEMISTRY.

DR. GREGORY'S HANDBOOK OF CHEMISTRY. Fourth Edition. Small 8vo. 18s.

Sold also in two Parts, separately:—

INORGANIC. 6s. 6d.

ORGANIC. 12s.

WORKS BY PROF. DE MORGAN.

ELEMENTS of ARITHMETIC. 15th Thousand. Royal 12mo. 5s.

TRIGONOMETRY and DOUBLE ALGEBRA. Royal 12mo. 7s. 6d.

ARITHMETICAL BOOKS and AUTHORS. Royal 12mo. 2s. 6d.

FORMAL LOGIC. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

* * * The above, with other Educational Works, will be found fully described in the DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE of WORKS published by WALTON & MABERLY. The Catalogue will be sent by post (free) to any one writing for it. Instead of laudatory extracts from reviews, general notices are given of the chief subjects and most prominent peculiarities of the books. The publication is designed to put the reader, as far as possible, in the same position as if he had inspected for himself, at least cursorily, the works described.

LONDON: WALTON & MABERLY, UPPER GOWER STREET, AND IVY LANE, PATERNOSTER ROW.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1853.

REVIEWS.

Lives of the Queens of Scotland, and English Princesses connected with the regal succession of Great Britain. By Agnes Strickland, Author of "Lives of the Queens of England." Vol. VII. (Blackwood.)

"AN English Whig who asserts the reality of the Popish plot, an Irish Catholic who denies the massacre in 1641, and a Scotch Jacobite who maintains the innocence of Queen Mary, must be considered as beyond the reach of argument or reason, and must be left to their prejudices." This was the opinion of our coldest yet somewhat Jacobite historian years before any of our later historical lights were thrown on the dark pages of the past. But with all our present facilities for judging truly, so much greater than what Hume possessed, we see no cause for reversing his judgment. At least not so far as poor Mary Stuart is concerned; for all that Miss Strickland has written a very interesting book about her, full of passionate advocacy and enthusiastic partisanship, one which goes so far as to deny even the frail fascinating woman's imprudence, while eagerly upholding her perfect innocence. Partisans ought not to write history. Between Buchanan's shameless lies and brutal enmity on the one side, and Miss Strickland's reverential whitewashing on the other, we have small chance of getting at the truth. Yet truth, not partisanship, is what we want; a fair and candid setting forth of facts as they actually existed and occurred, not an ingenious dovetailing together of unconnected events, or a disingenuous suppression of inconvenient coincidences. Miss Strickland is earnest, painstaking, and diligent, but she is not impartial: hence she is not a trustworthy historian. She is too thoroughgoing a partisan of Mary to be able to discuss her character with candour or to detail her life with simplicity: far too thoroughgoing to write with even the faintest show of justice to her enemies, not one of whom is spoken of without opprobrious epithets, and to none of whom is granted belief in the righteousness of his own cause, or the intention, even if mistaken in the mode of working out, of doing well for truth and humanity. The present volume of Miss Strickland's series begins with the secret contract of marriage between Mary and the Duke of Norfolk, and the ardent offers of service of Leonard Dacre—"Dacre with the crooked back"—a contract of marriage which only crippled the poor Queen, who, in her exaggerated rôle of loving and obedient wife, would not accept the best-planned offers of assistance which had not Norfolk's consent and concurrence, and which ultimately brought the Duke's head to the "pillow" of which Queen Elizabeth bade him beware. According to Miss Strickland it was the Duke's vacillation, timidity, jealousy, selfishness, and half-heartedness that ruined all, letting the fairest chances for escape slip by, because afraid of his rivals and distrustful of his friends. While, on the other hand, it was Mary's gentleness, lovingness (she wrote most touching love-letters), and feminine modesty of obedience which, leading her to lean wholly on Norfolk for advice, and to walk solely by his guidance, destroyed her prospects of liberation and riveted her chains

for life. If this were really so, nothing shows more clearly Mary's total unfitness for government, nor how barbarously just was the general sense of her kingdom when it repudiated her rule. It scarcely suited the Scottish character to stand tamely at the feet of a beautiful woman, to be delivered up by her to the irresponsible domination of the man who chanced to be the favourite or consort for the time. Had Darnley possessed character or aptitude for public affairs, he might have been the king in deed that he was in name; Rizzio found her pliant to his shrewd southern suggestions; and Bothwell was once the ruling spirit of her councils. And now, here stood the Duke of Norfolk, bringing the bane of love and foreign influence again upon her. But this time she injured only herself, not her people, by her womanish submission; and paid the forfeit of her life for loving as a woman when she should have judged as a queen, as he paid the forfeit of his for selfishness to her and dishonesty to his sovereign. But Miss Strickland sees no weakness in Mary's girlish references to her "own dear love;" she sees only additional graces and perfections of nature. And in this spirit the whole biography is written. Whatever goes wrong is due to the bad management and worse feeling of Mary's friends or foes, while she herself errs only in the excess of every womanly virtue.

For Moray, Knox, Burleigh, "that wretch Morton," and Buchanan, "their literary organ," as she always styles him, our authoress has many a hard word. The following is the personal portrait of the "Good Lord James," quoted here rather for its originality of assertion and description than for any direct reference to the main subject of our review.

"The person of the Regent Moray has been as much mistaken in modern times as his character. The engravings that have been published as his portrait by Lodge, McCrie, and others, are erroneous, having in reality been taken from that of King James VI. The only authentic portrait of the Regent Moray in existence is in the collection of his descendant and representative, the present Earl of Moray, at Donibristle House, where it was discovered a few years ago, with that of his countess, concealed behind a panel. Moray is there represented as handsome, but with a sinister expression of countenance, bearing in features and complexion a decided resemblance to his great-uncle Henry VIII. His hair is light red, his eyes gray, his nose regularly formed, mouth small, with thin lips twisted into a deceitful smile; the face is very smooth, fair, and of a square contour; in short, a Tudor in all respects, but with the air of a diplomatic priest rather than a soldier. He wears a black velvet flat cap, richly decorated with pearls, and is habited in a closely-fitting black velvet doublet, ornamented with three rows of large pearl buttons."

Moray is Miss Strickland's capital enemy. She has many a stone to fling at him, and makes some startling assertions respecting him. She exalts his murderer, Bothwell, haugh—one of "the loyal gentlemen who drew sword" for Mary—into a kind of hero, and has no word of horror for the assassination of Queen Mary's enemy. She does not scruple to accuse him of all possible crimes against his sister. She treats the confession of Nicholas Hubert, "French Paris," as a forgery devised and executed by him, after his judicial murder of that miserable man and his burning "under a frivolous accusation of necromancy," of the Lord Lion, Sir William Stuart, "to prevent the disclosure of the revelations made by Hubert to him on

the subject of Darnley's murder during their voyage from Norway." We cannot say that the evidence by which she came to this conclusion seems to us conclusive; though to be sure in such lawless times as those men were not very nice in their choice of means to attain an end, and not very scrupulous as to the breadth of their falsehoods. But angry assertions bolstered up by weak reasonings must not be read as facts; and we protest against such a sentence as "his (Leicester's) reputation for such practices (poisonings) being, like Morton's, almost as notorious as that of Palmer in modern times." Such loose writing as this cannot be received as the expression of that dispassionate judgment without which history and biography become mere tissues of falsehoods, woven according to the pattern of the writer's politics and prejudices.

Miss Strickland is so stern a stickler for fact that she is angry with Sir Walter Scott for his beautiful little episode of George Douglas in his most touching romance. She says of him:

"The conduct of George Douglas is calculated to produce a stronger impression of Mary's innocence, and the guilt of her accusers, than all the rhetoric of the most eloquent of her literary champions, from Lesley down to Chalmers, while, at the same time, the generous efforts made by her to evince her gratitude by removing the pecuniary obstacles to his marriage with Made-moiselle La Verrière prove that the relations of sovereign and subject were strictly preserved between Mary Stuart and George Douglas, notwithstanding the insinuations of political calumny and the poetic fictions of romance."

If, then, historic truth ought not to be tampered with, even for the exigencies of an art-historical novel, what are we to say to an author professedly writing grave history, who sets forth as facts certain things for which there is no adequate proof? What shall we say to Miss Strickland for her liberal assumption of "forgeries," whenever it suits her views not to acknowledge autographs? For instance, those famous "silver-casket" letters of Mary's on which hangs so much of the evidence of her guilt, her love letters to Bothwell, proving both the terms of her relations with him during Darnley's life-time, and her complicity in Darnley's murder; these she says are forgeries. The confessions of French Paris, spoken of above, are also forgeries; so are all the cyphered letters, implicating her in the darker features of the Babington conspiracy; so is her famous and most Mary-like letter to Queen Elizabeth, preserved by Haynes, wherein she touches the maiden queen's secret sores with a poisoned probe, and under colour of repeating the old Countess of Shrewsbury's scandals, gives vent to her own most natural animosity; and so is Queen Elizabeth's signature to Mary's death-warrant; while her own indisputable letter to Elizabeth, when her son assumed the sole sovereignty of the realm and she cursed him with such a terrible majesty of wrath, is set down—being unmaternal and somewhat unfeminine—as written when temporarily crazed. Now this is not fair. If all that tells against the person whose life is portrayed is to be quietly ascribed to slander, forgery, or temporary madness, let us have done at once with the farce of impartial seemings, and head our biographies, Special pleadings or Uncompromising defences, for surely are they outside the truth and candour of history.

Miss Strickland has another defect. By

her habit of writing isolated biographies she has narrowed, if she has concentrated, her views, and appears to have become incapable of any wide historic grasp, or any historic perceptions exclusive of her immediate subject. Her books are interesting beyond measure, far more interesting than half the novels in the world; but they are too partial to be scientifically valuable, too passionate as advocacies to be reliable as histories. Her reasonings and induction, too, at times are very poor and flimsy. We have taken the following at random, to show on what kind of internal evidence she relies for arguments of Mary's perfect innocence of everything laid to her charge.

Among the conditions made by poor Mary, or rather made for her, in the mock propositions offered by Cecil and Sir Walter Mildmay, she proposed that "the prince, her son, in addition to the lands and seignories that have in former times belonged to any prince of Scotland, shall have all such lands as the Earl of Bothwell possessed, by means of any title, till the 15th of June, 1567, so as the lady, his wife, may continue to enjoy such portions as by the laws of the realm are due to her." Now this is a clause capable of many interpretations, not all favourable to the captive queen, who could so easily ignore the past; but here is Miss Strickland's view:

"Here, then, is substantial evidence, *versus* political fiction, of Mary Stuart's real feelings in regard to Bothwell. Speaking in her royal character, she signifies her desire of annexing the escheat of the fair possessions which, in consequence of his overt acts of treason against herself, were forfeited to the Crown, to the appanage of the prince, her son by his murdered victim Darnley. Yet, with characteristic love of justice, she conscientiously recognises the rights of Lady Bothwell to her marriage settlement by a distinct reservation of such portions of the said Bothwell's estate as, by the law of Scotland, 'were due unto the lady his wife;' thus positively disallowing both his divorce from his countess and his marriage with herself, and briefly, without compromising either womanly delicacy or queenly dignity by entering into unnecessary and painful explanations, treats both as nullities."

Another proof of her past innocence, as well as of her present holy frame of mind, is a little devotional essay composed by her when in England, of which Miss Strickland says:—

"Obdurate indeed must be the prejudice against Mary Stuart, that could resist the evidences of her love to God and holy resignation to His will, contained in the lessons she was preparing for the benefit of future sufferers; and cold would be the heart that melted not, while pondering on the selections from Scripture traced by her hand, as the sources where she had drawn the comfort she desired to offer to others."

No one acquainted with the most ordinary phases of the human mind, nor how complicated and involved are the threads of vice and virtue, good and evil in the same nature, could have brought forward either of these as instances of innocence. But our author seems quite ignorant of the possibility of another reading, and takes leave of her arguments in triumph. Another proof of her innocence in all concerning Darnley is that "in another interview, Mary told Beale that Monsieur de la Mothe had informed her that 'her son was well grown, and his marriage could not be delayed above a year or two,' she added, 'his father was married when he was but nineteen years old,' an allusion to her murdered consort which she scarcely would have made if

aught of self-reproach had been connected with his memory." And again, speaking of Babington's conspiracy, of which Miss Strickland affirms Mary never knew the assassinating part but believed it only a bloodless and venial plan for securing her own liberty, she says:—

"Mary's mind could have been little occupied with themes of a tragical nature at this time, for we find her, on the 18th of July, the very day after the letter to Babington was dispatched, calmly employing herself in looking over her numerous pieces of embroidery and pictorial needlework, finished and unfinished, in the charge of Mademoiselle Beaugard, and superintending the classing and drawing of a curious descriptive inventory of these rich and rare specimens of female taste and industry, which was made in her presence. In this list we notice one piece with 'fifty-two flowers of various kinds in very fine work, all drawn from nature;' another with no less than 'a hundred and twenty-four varieties of birds, likewise drawn to the life;' and a third with 'fifty-two fish of different species.' The history of Esther and Haman, in squares, besides several rich beds, cushions, and chair-covers, in progress. *A woman whose pastimes and propensities took so elegant and innocent a turn was unlikely to have embarked in projects of a bloody and barbarous nature, which emanate from restless minds unaccustomed to the peaceful and sedative labours of the needle.*"

The sentence marked in italics is certainly one of the most novel readings of the philosophy of history we have seen. We never knew before the extent of moral virtue lying in a woman's work-box nor the incompatibility of crime with tapestry and Berlin work. After this startling deduction Miss Strickland can never again claim to be held as a satisfactory delineator of character or a philosophical exponent of the secret springs of human action.

A better proof of Mary's innocence, or at all events her ability to persuade those of it who came in her way, is her reconciliation with the old Countess of Lenox, mother of the murdered Darnley, who some years before had so frantically appealed to the English Queen for vengeance against her. That Lady Lenox and Mary should have been on subsequent terms of affection speaks much, either for her private proofs or her powers of persuasion. We gladly give the character of the hapless murdered Queen the full benefit of the doubt. Not that we believe in her entire innocence of complicity in Darnley's murder, and of willing marriage with his murderer; but we remember the savage times in which she lived, her education by example, her quick and passionate temperament, her many most fascinating virtues and her marvellous provocations, and would rather accept and defend her *quand même* than accept her as an ideal person, something different to what she was, and defend her by untenable assertions.

For nothing beyond a captive's earnest, natural, and innocent struggles for freedom will our author allow that she ever planned or plotted. To every other question involved—the rising of her friends, the Queen's assassination, papal supremacy, &c.—to all these she is made to give a decided negative, and to prefer incarceration for life, and even the risk of death, to the danger of exciting to bloodshed. And it was not for any overt act of hers in the Babington conspiracy, forged or not, that she was so basely murdered under such withering mockery of form, but because she was the unconscious rallying-point of the Catholic party: because she was the symbol and the

embodiment of the great struggle going on between the faith of slavery and the faith of freedom, between the party of conservatism and the party of progress. We think Miss Strickland's view is right here: Mary was sacrificed to the terrible exigencies of state policy, rather than to any feeling of private vengeance. But those terrible exigencies never chose a fairer or more admirable victim; and never were past misdeeds so grandly expiated. Never did a murder become more thoroughly a martyrdom than by poor Mary's constancy and courage and royal dignity of carriage in that fatal hall of Fotheringay. Whatever might have been her early sins and misdeeds she atoned for them then, heroically. The stain of Darnley's blood was washed out in her own, while a red mark is set on Elizabeth's right hand, which not all her tears and not all her queenly qualities can efface from time and judgment.

As a further reason for believing the Babington letters to be forgeries or interpolations—excepting one or two innocent ones having reference only to her release—Miss Strickland gives the story of Nau and her favourite Bess Pierrepont. Owing to her discountenancing Nau's proposals to Bess, our author thinks that he and Mary were not on such terms "as might have inclined him to bring himself under the peril of rack, gibbet, or quartering knife, by writing the letter to Babington that was produced in evidence against her, or that under these circumstances she would have put her life in Nau's power, by employing him as the instrument of a correspondence like that, having no security withal that it might not be revealed by him to Bess Pierrepont, and by her to Lady Shrewsbury." Nau himself, too, asserted Mary's innocence in a long letter written privately to the Queen, which, when Burleigh read, he contemptuously endorsed as "Nau's long declaration of things of no importance, sent privately to Queen's Majesty."

Bess Pierrepont, the "little damsel" whom Mary wished removed from her companionship at Chartley Castle, because she had fallen in love with Nau, and he with her—a man old enough to be her father, and of unbefitting station—was Mary's own godchild, and granddaughter to her old enemy and jailor, "Bess of Hardwick," Countess of Shrewsbury. Her father, Sir Henry Pierrepont, does not seem to have discouraged the affair, if we may judge by a postscript in his letter to Bess, wherein he says, "your mother desireth you to do her very hearty commendations unto Mr. Nau and your good man." But Mary was displeased; whereat her little favourite grew sullen and rebellious, and Mr. Nau became an object of suspicion, as it would seem undeserved. This was the Bess to whom she wrote the following most charming letter.

"DARLING,—I have received your letter and good tokens, for which I thank you. I am very glad you are so well. Remain with your father and mother this season, if willing to keep you, for the air and the weather are so trying here, that I already begin to feel the change of the temperature from that of *Worsop*, where I did not walk much, not being allowed the command of my legs. Commend me to your father and mother very affectionately; also to your sister, and all I know, and to all who knew me there. I have had your black silk robe made, and it shall be sent to you as soon as I receive the trimming for which I wrote to London. This is all I can write to you now, except to send you as many blessings as there are days in the year; praying

to God to extend his arm over you and yours for ever.

"In haste, this 13th of September, your very affectionate mistress and best friend.—MARIE R."

Endorsed—"To my well-beloved bed-fellow, Bess Pierpont."

The young lady, once so loved and loving, now kicked at Mary's prudent opposition to her flirtation, or love-affair rather, with Nau; an episode in the Queen's prison life which Miss Strickland has the honour of bringing forward for the first time. But how could Mary have trusted her secrets to so near a connection of the Countess of Shrewsbury? She and the Countess had been good friends enough during part of Mary's confinement under their charge; and even when the first rumours crept about "through one of their neighbour Master Topcliffe's inventions," that her gouty old lord was less the jailor than the lover of their prisoner, Bess of Hardwick was the foremost to treat them lightly; rallying him on "his love," while he and Mary were away for the "sweetening" of Sheffield Castle, when she sent her weekly supply of lettuce to him and "his charge and love," with caressing messages. But, either that her mind was poisoned by artful mischief-makers, or that she became really jealous without cause, after the manner of middle-aged wives, or else that the sudden outburst of mediæval dandyism in her Lord, quoted by Miss Strickland, aroused her suspicions, no one now can determine. Whatever the exciting cause, she turned against poor Mary with all the force and virulence of her nature; and it was to ruin her, as well as to wound the Queen, that Mary wrote her too famous and too telling letter, which left no room for forgiveness in Elizabeth's heart. If Mary had never been taught to write, she might perhaps have lived and died the crowned and anointed Queen of Scotland.

We come now to the closing scene of all. We have said before that our author asserts Elizabeth's signature to the death-warrant to be a forgery. Her argument is a contemporary document, "apparently the minute of a Privy Council or Star Chamber investigation, dated 1606," which document is a "deposition, attested by the signatures of two persons of the names of Mayer and Macaw, affirming 'that the late Thomas Harrison, a private and confidential secretary of the late Sir Francis Walsingham, did voluntarily acknowledge to them that, in conjunction with Thomas Philipps and Maude, he, by the direction of his master, Sir Francis Walsingham, added to the letters of the late Queen of Scotland those passages that were afterwards brought in evidence against her, and for which she was condemned to suffer death; that he could forge the hand and signature of every prince in Europe, and had done so often; and that he was employed by his said master, Sir Francis Walsingham, to forge Queen Elizabeth's signature to the death-warrant of the Queen of Scots, which none of her ministers could ever induce her to sign.'" We do not think much of this document. Had Harrison really forged the signature, Queen Elizabeth, with her arbitrary feelings and strong ideas of queenly dignity, would have searched the matter to the bottom, and have hung both him and Davison up like dogs. Walsingham himself would not have escaped. Men as useful as, and more dearly beloved than he, had laid their heads on the "pillow" which never saw their waking; and the stern old woman's death-warrants

would not have lingered long after such a dangerous instance of lèse majesté on his part. Why did she pension Davison, or at least support him if in never so niggardly a manner, if he had so offended against her; and why did she not blazon, and proclaim, and prove to the satisfaction of all men the knavish use a clever writer had made of his powers? As it was, her exculpations were all bungling, clumsy, and too gross to impose on the most stupid; her grief was manifest hypocrisy; her attempts to soothe King James as manifestly the patient soothing of the guilty, who accepts distrust and obloquy as his meed. No, the document may exist; but neither internal evidence nor historic probability support it; and specious as it is, we must condemn it as an untruth, and disclaim it as a blunder. It is no reliable argument for the forgery of the signature, the guilt of which belongs to the Queen and her minister alike.

Mary's death scene, as depicted by Miss Strickland, aided by eloquent extracts from various authors, is one of the most touching things we have ever read. Profoundly touching in the subject alone, however barely treated, but when painted with a full brush, neither heavily charged nor grossly coloured—when drawn with all the grace and vigour, the sensibility, power, and eloquence that Miss Strickland has given to it—it is a living picture which makes the manliest heart throb with pain, and the gentlest burn with indignation. We know nothing more graphic in poem, history, or romance; and if Miss Strickland had written as dispassionately as she has at times powerfully—if she had been as wise as she has been earnest, and thrown into the elucidation of historic truth all the ingenuity and painstaking she has given to frame a partial biography, she would have produced one of the noblest works in our language. Had she been braver she would have been more conscientious, and if she had accepted or defended Mary as she was, she would have been a better champion than she has been by accepting and defending a myth. As it is she has produced one of the most interesting romances in existence: a romance to haunt, to captivate, and to enthral; but one which, however accurate in detail, is to be most carefully avoided as reference or stay in all its reasonings, inductions, portraiture, and historic views.

Outlines of Astronomy. By Sir John F. W. Herschel. Fifth Edition. (Longman.)

GEOLOGISTS tell us of a small group of columns, part of the ruins of a temple, standing, if we recollect right, on the shores of the Mediterranean, which having been submerged by some convulsions of nature three distinct times and at three distinct depths, display as many corresponding marine formations on their shafts, and supply a lasting memorial of the contents and effects of the waters at these several depths. A century hence, or even on the library shelves of the inevitable New Zealander, Sir John Herschel's "Outlines," which we cannot doubt will still continue to be the standard book on the ever expanding science of astronomy, will, if successive editors continue the plan as well as the scope of the book after its author's own manner, be to astronomers what these columns are to the geologist and natural historian, a record of the successive phases through which the science has passed, and a faithful index of the progress of discovery and invention in regard to it. Already,

during the progress of these five editions through the press, additions of an almost gigantic magnitude have been made to our knowledge of the world of stars. Planets have been discovered, nebulae resolved, the surfaces of the sun and moon explored, volumes and densities calculated, cycles determined, and perhaps, most wonderful of all, the laws of perturbations defined with an accuracy which at length enabled Le Verrier and Adams after calculations, whose intricacy and immensity take away the breath of an ordinary mortal, to place, as they did simultaneously and without previous intercommunication, each a finger on a map of the heavens, and say, "here *must* be a planet we have not set down as yet in our maps," and on a careful examination of that particular spot with powerful glasses, to exclaim with Sir Walter Scott's immortal Factor, "There the creature is!"

Sir John incorporated in successive editions these changes and discoveries as they successively sprung into existence as ascertained facts, sometimes to the extent of nearly re-writing considerable portions of his work; but between the last edition and the present he tells us that "Astronomy has been enriched by so many and such considerable additions, that he has considered it preferable not to recast the general plan of the work, but to incorporate these in it in due order and sequence," and the whole book being conveniently enough divided into numbered paragraphs, he has not even disturbed the numbering, but inserted fresh paragraphs in the necessary places, adding italic letters to the number of that which they succeed, as 394, 394a, 394b, &c. This plan enables the reader with very little trouble to pick out all the new matter, and at once ascertain the progress of the science since the issue of the last edition. Of the importance of some of the new subjects introduced, though not all strictly referable to the period alluded to, our readers may easily judge for themselves by a perusal of the list contained in the preface, out of which we may select the following:—the account of the method by which the mass of the earth has been determined; and we may remark here by the way, that it is almost impossible to overrate the importance of this apparently immaterial matter, namely, the calculation of the mass of each planet: as bearing on the doctrine of perturbations and its results, in other words, on the progress of discovery among the heavenly bodies, it assumes the importance of an essential element in every system of calculations. Next, the final subjugation of those rebellious solar eclipses which have so much harassed astronomers; a brief account of M. Foucault's pendulum experiments, and of "that beautiful instrument" the gyroscope; also notices of Professor Thomson's speculations on the origin of the sun's heat, as well as some curious views of M. Jean Reynaud on the secular variation of our climates; and, further, some speculations are hazarded on the subject of the moon's habitability, the cause of the acceleration of Encke's comet, &c.

Mention also is made of one or two works, an account of which limits would not permit, but which are indications of the enormous progress the science is making; these are Mr. Cooper's magnificent contributions to sidereal astronomy, in his catalogue of upwards of 60,000 previously unregistered eclipsic stars; the eclipsic charts of Mr. Bishop and M. Chacornac; an elaborate circumpolar chart by Mr. Carrington, and Mr. Jones's "im-

mense work" on the zodiacal light, the last forming the third volume of the account of the United States Japan Expedition.

The theory, or we think it may now safely be said, the ascertained law of hurricanes or cyclones, depending so largely on the different velocities at which the earth's surface travels at higher and lower latitudes, becomes the subject of some of the newly-introduced paragraphs, due tribute being paid to Colonel Reid, and those who have laboured with him in this most important branch of discovery. The paragraphs are too long to quote entire, but their substance we will endeavour to lay before our readers, as, though the law be simple enough, it is not every one who has the courage to wade through the figures and diagrams of such a book as Colonel Reid's, in order to arrive at it.

Every one is aware that the tendency of heated air is to expand and to rise, and that of the surrounding atmosphere to rush in upon the partial vacuum caused by the rarefaction. Applying this law to the earth's atmosphere, and taking, by way of example, a spot in the Northern Hemisphere, (say) about the latitude of St. Domingo or the Philippines, let us suppose a local heating of the earth's surface sufficient to project upwards a column of rarefied air, currents from all quarters will rush in on the well-shaped perforation so caused in the atmosphere, those from east and west in a regular and straightforward manner enough requiring no notice. But as regards, first, those from the southern or equatorial regions: these currents, starting with an original velocity in them, communicated by that of the earth from west to east as rapid, or nearly so, as that of a given point on the equator, and sailing northward into latitudes where the corresponding points on the earth's surface revolve with ever decreasing velocity until they come to perfect rest, or rather concentric revolution at the pole, will be ever straining eastward *in advance* of the motion beneath with more and more eagerness, as the surface beneath them revolves in successively higher latitudes more and more slowly, and will therefore reach the scene of action in the shape of a south-west or west-south-west gale. On the other hand, secondly, the currents from the more northern latitudes, starting with an impulse in the direction of the earth's revolution, far inferior in speed to that of a given point on the surface at the spot we have selected, will be ever lagging more and more *behind* the progress of the surface beneath, and will arrive in their turn at the scene of action in the shape of north-easterly or north-north-easterly gales. And here at once we have the elements of a tremendous aerial whirlpool, the centre or core being the column of rarefied air which originally attracted the currents, and the whirlpool itself being supplied by the currents from north and south, striking the core at angles the most favourable possible for setting in motion the gigantic gyration. The explanation of this law suggests at once a corollary, that such phenomena are impossible on the equator, for many degrees north and south of which line there is not a sufficient difference between the surface velocities of different latitudes to give the currents their requisite impulse in the lateral direction; and even if currents from far off northern and southern latitudes were to meet on the equator, their directions would be the same, not opposite. As matter of fact, then, and as establishing beyond cavil

the correctness of the law we have endeavoured to sketch, these well-named cyclones do not occur on or near the equator, but in latitudes intermediate between that line and the poles.

The bearing of these facts on the evidence by which astronomers establish that of the earth's rotation on its own axis is marked, and as such is claimed by Sir John in a strictly astronomical view, though a superficial or hasty observer might be excused for consigning both the facts and their bearing to the care of the writers on aerostatics; it is clear, however, that the phenomena of the cyclones, as well as those of the trade winds, are distinctly referable to the rotation of the earth, combining with other known laws of atmosphere.

It seems, true enough, late in the day of the world's history, or rather of that of science, to accumulate, in this year of Grace, 1853, and in that of the present phase of the world some 4000 years older, proofs of the earth's rotation; nevertheless, every fresh attempt to elucidate and corroborate a fact even so well established as that is worthy of consideration, especially if it involve the enlistment of laws and forces belonging to principles and agents not yet brought on the stage for the purpose. Of this kind are the remarkable experiments with the pendulum already alluded to, made by Foucault, as well as the instrument called the gyroscope, invented by the same laborious investigator.

To understand the first, it is necessary to suppose a pendulum of a very ponderous sort, say a twenty-four pound shot hung by a piece of wire-cord to a fixed point over the centre of a circular table; such a pendulum, heavy only for the purpose of ensuring its original direction, being maintained as long and as steadily as possible, once set swinging in a direction due north and south, would, if that part of the earth's surface on which it was lodged remained perfectly at rest, obviously continue to swing to and fro in the same plane across the centre of the table, through which a line might be drawn pointing north and south, which would exactly correspond with and be subtended by the centre of the shot, as long as it continued to swing, and such in point of fact would be the case exactly on the equator, where table, pendulum, and point of suspension would all advance together without any change of relative position during the whole twenty-four hours. But let us remove the whole apparatus, and perch our table on the very apex of one of the poles. The moment the table is *en position* it begins to revolve with the earth, and will make an entire revolution in the course of the twenty-four hours. Our pendulum meanwhile always swinging in the same plane overhead, would, if we could keep its vibrations up for the twenty-four hours, and furnish its lower side with an elastic pencil, in the course of that time scribe the whole surface of the table over with diameters, or rather loop-shaped lines, never arriving at a point in the opposite side of the periphery corresponding to that from which it started. The same must be true—that is of course always assuming a rotatory motion in the earth—of every intermediate latitude between the equator and poles, only more or less obvious as we approach to or recede from the latter; and this is exactly what M. Foucault's pendulum did,—an instance of table-turning something more useful than some we have heard of.

His gyroscope is a far more delicate and

ingenious contrivance, and bears about the same relation to his pendulum as one of Mr. Dent's best lever movement watches does to the ponderous machine of venerable antiquity which ticks "solemnly and slow" in the corner of our kitchens. In this case a sort of teetotum,—a toy useful to Sir John himself in illustrating astronomical phenomena, and therefore to be used by ourselves without scruple and without fear of irreverence,—is hung in a delicate machinery very like that which carries the binnacle card of a ship, and enables the latter always to preserve one position independent of the ship's motion. The teetotum being set spinning furiously, the lower point of its spindle points of course to the centre of the earth, and the upper to a given point in the heavens (say some fixed star), and if the point on the earth's surface on which the machine is placed remained stationary, in this position it would continue as long as it revolved and after; but, assuming the earth to revolve, the spot in which it is placed proceeding at once to travel round the earth, and the teetotum being by the machinery we have described left "free to spin as fancy pleases," would, by well-known laws, persist in continuing to spin in the same plane in which it started: the consequence would be, that the upper point of the spindle would still point to its fixed star, but the lower no longer to the centre of the earth, the spindle becoming deflected more and more as the spot on which it was placed receded further and further on its journey, and, if the teetotum could be kept thus spinning for twelve hours, would by that time be topsy-turvy; and this, or so much of it as is practicable, is exactly what M. Foucault's gyroscope actually does.

Our useful little auxiliary, the teetotum, is introduced by Sir John as an illustration of a phenomenon in the earth's motion which has received a remarkable confirmation in some recent discoveries among the monuments of old Egypt, discoveries which though long guessed at in a general way have hardly hitherto been assigned their full importance as bearing on astronomical facts. Our scientific readers are probably aware that the earth's axis, though uniformly pointing in one direction, does not maintain that direction strictly and unalterably invariable from century to century, but, in common it would seem with every portion of the wonderful mechanism which fills space, is subject to certain laws of gradual and regularly recurring change, which superadd to its rotation on itself, and its journey round the sun, a motion of a conical kind which successively presents the apex of the axis in the course of ages to different parts of the heavens. "We may form the best idea of such a motion by noticing a child's peg-top when it spins not upright, or that amusing toy, the teetotum, which when delicately executed and nicely balanced becomes an elegant philosophical instrument, and exhibits in the most beautiful manner the whole phenomenon." The result is, that our present pole-star, reverend and venerable as it is, and dear to poets and orators of the *ore rotundo* school, has not always been and will not always be our cynosure. Some 4000 years ago that honourable post was filled by a star known among astronomers as a *Draconis*, in English a prominent star in the constellation Dragon; now it is ascertainable that at that particular period the altitude of that star, that is, its place in the heavens at the particular

period of its apparent diurnal circulation called its lower culmination, was for the latitude of Gizeh in Egypt, 26 degrees odd. "Now it is a remarkable fact, ascertained by the late researches of Col. Vyse, that of the nine pyramids still existing at Gizeh, six (including the largest) have the narrow passages by which alone they can be entered (all which open on the northern faces of their respective pyramids), inclined to the horizon downwards at angles" which yield a mean of 26 degrees some minutes. "Of the two pyramids at Abousseir, also, which alone exist in a state of sufficient preservation to admit of the inclination of their entrance passages being determined, one has the angle, 27 degrees 5 minutes, the other 26 degrees. At the bottom of every one of these passages, therefore, the *then* pole star must have been visible at its lower culmination; a circumstance which can hardly be supposed to be unintentional, and was doubtless connected (perhaps superstitiously) with the astronomical observation of that star of whose proximity to the pole at the epoch of the erection of these wonderful structures we are thus furnished with a monumental record of the most imperishable nature." Modern science fortifying itself on Egyptian observation made in buildings 4000 years old, is a spectacle indeed dwarfing into a feeble insignificance Napoleon the Great's bombast about the centuries perched on the tops of the same structures, and staring at the dirty undersized rabble of the *Petit Caporal*.

The paragraphs on the periodic variation of climates open up a field of conjecture in reference to the past history of our globe, at the limits of which it is impossible to guess: considering that on the balance of the year our southern hemisphere is at present receiving one-fifteenth more of the intensity of sunshine than the northern, and considering, moreover, that "in estimating the effect of any such additional fraction, we have to consider as our unit, not the number of degrees above a purely arbitrary zero (such as the freezing point of water or the zero of Fahrenheit's scale) at which a thermometer stands in a hot summer day, as compared with a cold winter one, but the thermometric interval between the temperatures it indicates in the two cases, and that which it would indicate did the sun not exist, which there is good reason to believe would be at least as low as 239 degrees below zero of Fahrenheit; and as a temperature of 100 degrees of Fahrenheit is no uncommon one in a fair shade exposure under a sun nearly vertical, we have to take one-fifteenth of the sum of these intervals (339 degrees), or 23 degrees Fahrenheit, as the least variation of temperature under such circumstances which can reasonably be attributed to the actual variation of the sun's distance." Viewing in this light the difference of temperature between the two hemispheres, can one be surprised at being told that "one-fifteenth is too considerable a fraction of the whole intensity of sunshine not to aggravate in a serious degree the sufferings of those for instance who are exposed to it in thirsty deserts without shelter. The accounts of these sufferings in the interior of Australia are of the most frightful kind, and would seem far to exceed what have ever been undergone by travellers in the northern districts of Africa." If then a difference of one-fifteenth produces a result so palpable, and if, as seems incontestable, a continual cycle of seasonal change is and ever has been going

on; if, as seems equally incontestable, the earth's orbit is continually undergoing certain changes of form recurring at ascertained intervals; and if, above all, the doctrine of perturbations be satisfactorily established, there does not appear much difficulty in conceiving periods of the world's history when the sunshine might have conveyed to the surface of our globe a heat far more intense than that experienced even by the scorched-up traveller in central Australia—a conception which falls not unhappily in with the geologists' account of the action of intense heat on the earth's surface in bygone ages, and in reference to which Sir John reminds us that "in the immense periods which geologists contemplate in the past history of the earth, this alternation of climate must have happened, not once only, but thousands of times." Our great grandsons will probably be in a position to furnish their children in a quiet fire-side chat with the full particulars of the history of changes like these at which we are at present but guessing in the dark at best.

Those never-failing subjects of interest, the sun's spots, appear to have received of late years an extraordinary amount of attention and consequent elucidation—eminently at the hands of the gentleman (Mr. Dawes) to whom Sir J. Herschel inscribes the fifth edition of his work. The result of the discoveries seems to be, that what was generally considered to be the actual surface of the sun's body, showing through a rent in its luminous atmosphere, is in fact only "an additional and inferior stratum of very feebly luminous (or illuminated) matter, which Mr. Dawes calls the cloudy stratum, and which again in its turn is frequently seen to be pierced with a smaller and much more rounded aperture, which would seem at length to afford a view of the real solar surface of most intense blackness." It seems just possible, then, that the luminous circumambient atmosphere which spreads light and heat over millions on millions of miles around, exercises but a trifling influence on the mass of matter enclosed within itself, and which it is possible to conceive is hung there merely as a central mass sufficient by its volume to control the motions of the system of which it is the focus, but affording no further features of interest than as it fulfils this function, and at the same time lights up and heats the system by means of its luminous shell.

Though not among the last added paragraphs, we cannot pass unnoticed the very graphic description of the appearance of the moon during a total eclipse. We are told that "as the eclipse advances, the eye, relieved from the glare of the enlightened part, becomes more sensible to feeble impressions of light and colour, and phenomena of a remarkable and instructive character begin to be developed. The *umbra* is seen to be very far from totally dark; and in its faint illumination it exhibits a gradation of colour, being bluish, or even (by contrast) somewhat greenish towards the borders, for a space of about five or six minutes, of apparent angular breadth inwards, thence passing by delicate but rapid gradation through rose-red to a fiery or copper-coloured glow, like that of dull red-hot iron. As the eclipse proceeds, this glow spreads over the whole surface of the moon, which then becomes on some occasions so strongly illuminated as to cast a very sensible shadow, and allow the spots on its surface to be perfectly well distinguished through a telescope." This phe-

nomenon is attributed to the refraction of the sun's light as it passes through our atmosphere, and which would naturally be deflected in the direction of the moon's shaded body, producing a glow similar to our sunset, only of exactly double intensity.

Nor must we quit the moon without a word on Sir John's speculations about the vexed question of its habitability. True, recent investigations have established beyond a doubt that what we see of our attendant satellite possesses neither atmosphere nor water; but then, argues Sir John, we never see but one and the same side of the moon: what if it be retained in that position by the circumstance of its opposite side containing all the heavier and loftier portions of its mass, much in the same way as our own earth, viewed by an extraneous spectator in a line with the south pole, would exhibit little else but water, the heavier and loftier regions being in the northern hemisphere for the most part? It may be, then, our author goes on to argue, well within the bounds of possibility that both atmosphere and water gravitate to the opposite side which we never see, and there nourish a race analogous to our own. This, however, is of course all mere conjecture, or at best inferential or analogical argument. One thing, however, may be urged in its favour, namely, that if there be anything in the theory of the moon being a fragment of our own earth, exploded from a chasm now filled by the southern parts of the Pacific and Atlantic oceans and by the Indian seas, we could hardly have helped, when we blew away the fragment, blowing away its quantum of atmosphere with it, and which would remain on the same side—that furthest from us—which it occupied at the moment of the convulsion; and if not, what has become of that fragment of atmosphere? and why should it, or indeed could it, leave a body of such immensely superior volume? But, then, there are the extinct unmistakable volcanoes on the hither side; and conjecture finds it is fast losing itself.

It has been very much the fashion, in works treating of the planets, to take their actual distance from the sun, the regular formula for the diminution of radiated heat, and thence to construct theories which sound very pretty in a lecture-room—butter would be oil in Venus and a rock of ice in Saturn—but which will hardly bear philosophical investigation.

Sir J. Herschel throws some light on this subject by hinting at the possibility of different kinds of atmospheres. All men do not dress in flannels. It is very possible that a dense atmosphere surrounding a planet, while allowing the access of solar heat to its surface, may oppose a powerful obstacle to its escape, and that thus the feeble sunshine on a remote planet may be retained and accumulated on its surface in the same way, and for the same reason, that a very slight amount of sunshine, or even the dispersed heat of a bright though clouded day, suffices to maintain the interior of a closed greenhouse at a high temperature." Then, again, "the intensity of gravity, or its efficacy in counteracting muscular power and repressing animal activity on Jupiter is nearly two and a half times that on the earth, on Mars not more than one half," and so on. "Lastly, the density of Saturn hardly exceeds one-eighth of the earth's, so that it must consist of materials not heavier on the average than dry fir-wood. Now, under the various combinations of elements so important

to life as these, what immense diversity must we not admit in the conditions of that great problem, the maintenance of animal and intellectual existence and happiness?" In other words, we are in possession of but one or two facts out of a great many, and know so far very little about the matter.

We close, very reluctantly, our notice of this able and comprehensive book with the concluding paragraph of the ninth chapter, thanking Sir John for his display of deadly hostility against those "blind leaders of the blind," orreries *et id genus omne*. "We shall close this chapter" he says, "with an illustration calculated to convey to the minds of our readers a general impression of the relative magnitudes and distances of the parts of our system. Choose any well levelled field or bowling green"—we venture to suggest Salisbury plain by way of amendment.—"On it place a globe 2 feet in diameter; this will represent the Sun. Mercury will be represented by a grain of mustard seed on the circumference of a circle 164 feet in diameter for its orbit; Venus a pea on a circle of 284 feet in diameter; the Earth also a pea on a circle of 430 feet; Mars a rather large pin's head on a circle of 654 feet; the Asteroids grains of sand in orbits of 1000 to 1200 feet; Jupiter a moderate sized orange in a circle nearly half-a-mile across; Saturn a small orange on a circle four-fifths of a mile; Uranus a full-sized cherry or small plum upon the circumference of a circle more than a mile and a half, and Neptune a good sized plum on a circle about two miles and a half in diameter. As to getting correct notions on this subject by drawing circles on paper, or still worse from those very childish toys called orreries, it is out of the question. To imitate the motions of the planets in the above-mentioned orbits, Mercury must describe its own diameter (P) in 41 seconds; Venus in 4 minutes 14 seconds; the Earth in 7 minutes; Mars in 4 minutes 48 seconds; Jupiter in 2 hours 56 minutes; Saturn in 3 hours 13 minutes; Uranus in 2 hours 16 minutes; and Neptune in 3 hours 30 minutes."

Beatrice Cenci. By F. D. Guerrazzi. Translated by C. A. Scott. (Bosworth and Harrison.)

"An historical novel" is the appellation given to this volume on the title-page; an appellation, we consider, wholly unjustified by the composition of the work. It is too much bolstered out with dry scenes which, we are told to believe, are extracted from documentary papers, to be looked upon in the light of a work of fiction; it is too much interlarded with abrupt and improbable situations, evidently the creations of the author's own brain, to be for one moment mistaken for a history, or even a memoir. But still less than all does it bear the semblance of the historical novel, or at least of that species of tale which we are accustomed in England to rank under that designation. Like M. Alfred de Vigny, in his "Cinq Mars," and other French authors in their attempts to follow upon the footsteps of Walter Scott, in the composition of a novel of this nature—let us except however the more audacious and in thus much far more successful M. Alexandre Dumas—the author entirely lacks the skill to fuse the imaginative into the purely historical, and give such equal vitality to both that it becomes impossible to the reader to discri-

minate where history ends and fiction commences. We are far from desiring to enter upon the vexed question of the advisability of this dovetailing of truth or supposed truth,—for after all how much of devoutly received history rests upon supposition or tradition nearly as vague!—with the creations of an imaginative brain. It is not to our purpose now; although we are not ashamed to confess that in our schoolboy days (like many other schoolboys, we presume) we learned more of history, or of such history in which we had faith, from the real and living interest of the pages of Walter Scott and the historical plays of Shakspeare, than from all the dry and so-called accurate works on history, which had not the vividness, the colour, and the vigour to impress themselves permanently on the youthful brain, like their possibly more spurious rivals in our thirst for knowledge. But in the book before us we miss that impress of life and truth upon the personages and scenes of fiction, which leads us during the reading to pin our earnest faith upon their reality. Strictly speaking, scarcely one single personage is employed in the scenes of this haggard drama of "The Cenci," and made to act a part in the different imaginary situations, who does not appear in the actual records of the period as connected with this fearful history. But still these agents all lack life. They are spectral skeletons without flesh and blood, and muscle, and vitality of movement. With but few exceptions, here and there, they dance their "dance of death" like mummies in that hideous ballet of the Middle Ages, though, unlike those mummies, they have not the living body beneath the assumed costume. Generally speaking, they are too fantastic even for Italian natures to cheat the most ardent imagination into any belief in them as realities. In some portions, where they claim to be more strictly historical in their composition, they lose still more their powers of vitality by appearing before us as dry illustrations of some social theory, or of some moral deformity, or as mere political abstractions. From this lack of skill or judgment to give life we lose reality on both sides: we refuse credence to the imaginative, until we find ourselves lacking faith in the purely historical. It is in this want of power to impart faith in truthfulness that the fiction and the history alone blend during the work. It is not exactly as an "historical novel" then, that we have to consider this new work, founded upon the fate of the ill-starred Beatrice Cenci.

The subject of the Cenci has invariably been an unfortunate one, when taken as the basis of a work of fiction, dramatic or otherwise. We ourselves think that it is one, which cannot be touched, even by the most experienced fingers, without an unhappy smear of dirt sticking to them. The wretched story of the Cenci has often been compared to that of the Atrides of old. In its complication of crimes it has alone some resemblance. But in the more modern story it is the "horrible" rather than the "terrible" that prevails. This fatal episode of Papal history lacks the dignity, the power, and the solemn weight of the classical legend. Amidst crime, vacillation, weakness, infamy and shame, one figure alone stands forward with some degree of grandeur—that of the unhappy Beatrice herself; and even this more dignified position she owes more perhaps to her youth and beauty, immortalised by Guido Reni, than to her other attributes,

as recorded by generally received history. We cannot but consider that a dry documentary investigation into this extraordinary incident in the great "Annals of Crime," which in so many portions remains involved in obscurity, would have been far more to the purpose than any fresh attempt to give the interest of a work of fiction to a subject so revolting. Shelley failed in the effort to give sympathy to the subject of the Cenci in his tragedy, however bold, and in portions almost sublime, the poetry of language with which he invested it. The Marquis de Custine, the author of the well-known work on Russia, vainly endeavoured to find a sympathising audience for the same bold, and, we will own, frightfully fascinating subject, in a drama given at the theatre of the Porte St. Martin in Paris, with Frederick Lemaître as the interpreter of the elder Cenci, at a time when the horrible was *à la mode*, and, when, after the first day of the Revolution of July, *les romantiques* had earned for the boulevard, upon which this theatre stands, the title it still bears, *Le boulevard du crime*. But neither the ability of the author and the actor or the fashion of the day could obtain a hearing for the Cenci. The piece was unequivocally damned the first night.

The author of the present version of this unlucky story has, however, evidently had another purpose in view beyond the interest to be excited by his so-called historical novel; and this purpose we may proceed to investigate in its different bearings. It is of a double nature; or rather, behind a purpose, open and avowed, and placed, as it were, as a screen, lies another, if not exactly concealed, at all events to be reached only by inference and implication, which we cannot but consider as the real and true purpose of the work.

The avowed and patent, but to our eyes assumed, purpose is the re-establishment of the character of Beatrice Cenci herself against the generally received opinion of her (at least tacit) complicity in the murder of her father. The translator in his own preface, whilst assuring us that "the historian has no more noble task than that of lightening or altogether effacing the stains from certain characters, whose names have been handed down to posterity loaded with unmerited obloquy," proceeds to assure us that "the perusal of the following narrative, based on historical documents discovered in the memorable 1848, will correct this erroneous impression and vindicate her name." But as neither he nor the author in any way informs us of what nature, or of what importance were these "historical documents," where they were discovered, or how they tended to enlighten the mystery which, in some measure, still overhangs this fearful story, they must pardon us, if we decline to give any implicit faith in supposed memorials, to which not the slightest reference is ever given, or refuse to admit that anything is done to correct an "erroneous impression," or vindicate the name of the unhappy Beatrice Cenci in the pages of a book, which on the other hand assumes to be an "historical novel." The author himself informs us in far more hyperbolic style that, stimulated by reflections (which he duly develops in very grand language), upon the good and beautiful—reflections inspired by his first sight of the original portrait of Beatrice Cenci, "attributed to Guido," he had proceeded "to search the records of former ages, to read the accusation and the defence, to

compare recitals, manuscripts, and memoirs," in order to prove to the present generation that Beatrice was an "angel of martyrdom;" and that the "world's cruel injustice" had too long been permitted "to sully" her "innocent but severed head." He even solemnly assures us that he has "opened ancient tombs and interrogated their ashes" with this intent. But as he never gives us any reference to these "recitals, manuscripts, and memoirs," and as he never condescends to enlighten us as to the "ancient tombs" he opened, or the nature of the ashes he interrogated, or after what fashion he interrogated them, or in what manner the ashes gave him satisfactory answers, we must consider that we are not further advanced in reality towards a right understanding of the innocence or guilt of Beatrice Cenci. Like most people who have gazed with heart to feel upon the celebrated portrait of Beatrice in the Barberini Palace at Rome, he was "deeply impressed by the purity of her brow, the softness of her eyes, and the placid tranquillity of her heavenly countenance." But in imagining the impossibility of "so angelical a form" to contain "the soul of a demon," he begs the whole question which he proposes to himself. With that portrait before their eyes, no observers could suppose that "the soul of a demon" could be inmate in "so angelical a form." But as far as we know, the verdict of history has done the unhappy girl no more wrong—if wrong it has done her—than by surmising that, goaded to desperation by the incestuous designs of her infamous father, she became a tacit accomplice in the crime of the monster's murder. In all the laboured efforts of his scenes of fiction (for such without the documents, of which he so vaguely speaks, we must imagine them to be), the author does no more in proof of her innocence than to suppose her simply an "accessory after the fact," and constrained to silence by her desire not to criminate the real murderer, her lover. He represents her, it is true, even after the detestable declarations of her father's passion, first made known to her under circumstances of peculiar horror, endeavouring vainly to inform him of the designs of the assassins, of which she has become cognisant, and, in sundry previous episodic situations of romance, which read like extracts from some melodramatic tale published in a penny journal, protecting him from a murderous band, and releasing him, in the most approved romance-heroine manner, from an Anne Radcliffe cavern of banditti. But in these palpably imaginary situations (unless, indeed, sketches of them were discovered among those extraordinary ashes he interrogated), the author gives us no reliable proof whatever of her entire innocence. Even in his efforts to account for the historical confession of the unhappy girl, after her strenuous denial of her guilt spite of the most fearful tortures, he is obliged to place the most Jesuitical sophisms in the mouth of a virtuous and model advocate, in order to induce her to make the confession, and yet still leaves the reasoning for the motives, which are supposed to have actuated her to this avowal, tortuous and obscure, and utterly fails to establish in the readers' minds the conviction at which he appears to aim. In the wild preface of the author, which is "earnestly recommended by the translator to his readers," he addresses this impotent vindication of the fame of Beatrice Cenci to those "dear daughters of Italy," who still love her "like a sister, a sister just departed

from their sweet society, although the shadow of two centuries and a-half enshrouds her tomb." If they still love her as a sister, surely she does not need the vindication in their eyes. But let that pass; for, as we have said, the vindication of the "angel of martyrdom" appears to be only a pretext for a deeper purpose.

The author places himself before his readers in the light of a persecuted Italian patriot. The conclusion of his preface indicates this much. "Misery rocked my cradle," he tells us; "misfortune nourished my childhood with bitter milk: but misfortune girded my loins also with that perseverance that enabled me to begin this recital in a dungeon, and finish it in chains. Let the world remember this well: when patriotism is registered in the code as a capital crime, then tyranny overwhelms mankind like a second deluge." In this character, then, he apostrophises the sun as "the only blessing that barbarians have left to our poor Italy;" and in an address to the Almighty exclaims, "Great, indeed, must be our sins, and great thy wrath, since no tears, no sacrifice, and no bloodshed, have power to cultivate on our soil the sacred plant of liberty" (p. 11). Now, he anathematises his own countrymen for allowing "the foreigner who bargains for the relics" of their ancestors to filch from them in each purchase a portion of their "heart and country," and warns them that "the nation that can stoop to sell its penates for filthy lucre is rapidly descending to slavery and degradation" (p. 97). Now, in a tirade of several pages (p. 156 *et seq.*) he addresses the Tiber as the recipient of "how many mysteries and how many crimes," and prophesies that "Heaven will sanctify that war only in which the rising generation of patriots will have to fight for liberty." Now again, in pages of prose-poetical patriotic reflections, suggested by the aspect of the Campagna of Rome, "so pregnant with past glories and present desolation" (p. 169, &c.), he compares the present position of Italian patriots to that of the Hebrews by "the waters of Babylon," less miserable, however, than the watched patriots, because "they were not hindered from lamenting aloud." "But this consolation is denied to us," he continues; "we may not even whisper, lest our murmurs might displease the stranger, who would crush us like worms. We must groan in silence, lest brother should denounce brother, and the judge (a brother also) should doom his brethren to prison or the scaffold to please the stranger, who rewards him with the salary of his shame and the title obtained by his infamy."

But we might multiply to weariness evidences of the character of the modern Italian patriot, by quotations from the episodic tirades upon the same or similar subjects with which this work of fiction is so profusely interlarded: we will proceed to the purpose of the work. The author tells us himself in his preface that, after having interrogated those mysterious ashes to which he makes allusion, he "came to the conclusion that this history," that of the Cenci, "was penned by men wearing the purple (popes and cardinals) who falsified and perverted facts, menacing with the terrors of the Inquisition those conscientious men who would have dragged the truth before the light of day." "I discerned," he says, "the stains of blood which had been crying for vengeance in the face of God since the days of Abel—alas! too often in vain. The mass believes in guilt when the axe strikes; but I discovered the true

cause of that execution"—the execution of Beatrice—"and was driven to regard it as a murder unique in the annals of the world." If we start from this point, we can easily discover throughout the whole work that the intention of the author is less to vindicate the fair fame of Beatrice Cenci, than to find a subject whereby to attack Pope and Popedom, and the ecclesiastical constitution of the Papal dominions. He tells us (pp. 51, 52) that "she who was once mistress of the world," "now arrogates to herself universal dominion through the spiritual supremacy of her prelates," but that "the support of foreign potentates alone has prevented the keys of St. Peter from being exhibited at some modern museum amongst other curious relics of the middle ages." "Her impious Popes," he goes on to say, "have ever shown themselves as true to the cause of tyranny as the needle to the pole;" but "the day will come when they themselves must descend from the judgment seat and stand forth to be judged; and then assuredly will there be many who will be tried in the balance and found wanting."—"Sacerdotal Rome must and will perish." Most assuredly, it is not our purpose here to cavil at the justice of these remarks, or question their truth. We give them simply to show the spirit which animates the author and dictates the evident purpose of his work. By proving that Beatrice Cenci was unjustly condemned, he has an opportunity of showing the infamy of papacy in one remarkable episode of its history.

In furtherance of this purpose, then, the author represents Clement VIII., the Pope who signed the death-warrant of the unhappy girl, as thirsting for her blood, and repelling all efforts to serve her with "a visage of stone." All the Papal authorities, Cardinals, more especially the nephews of the Pope, are described throughout as animated by the same ferocious spirit, until the reader's mind is wearied by the monotony of the same stony-hearted cruelty in all. The most ingenious and complicated diplomatic manoeuvres are employed to effect the death of the accused. By some of these intrigues a righteous judge is deposed as President of the Criminal Tribunal, and an iniquitous and bloody-minded miscreant elevated to his post in order to ensure her condemnation. We are evidently taught by the author to believe that the Court of Rome had some deep and sinister purpose in seeking the death of Beatrice. But for a great length of time we are puzzled to discover the reasons why the Pope and the whole court of Rome should be actuated by such revolting malice. There appears even a decided inconsistency in their conduct; for Francesco Cenci, the murdered man, was notoriously and avowedly an enemy of the Church and its authorities, a "setter-at-naught" of its rule, a systematic blasphemist, all but a heretic. Page after page we wade through a complication of atrocities of injustice, and ask ourselves, "but why all this?" One phrase alone, (p. 275) gives us a clue to the reasons of all this papal infamy—infamy indeed, if we accept the account of the author that the papal court was fully cognizant of the real innocence of Beatrice; and this phrase is placed in the mouth of the model lawyer, who pleads her cause, and who tells one of the intriguing cardinals that "calumny whispers about from ear to ear that the whole family of the Cenci are to be dragged into the same accusation, and then sacrificed by the same verdict, because the

immense wealth of that great house is coveted."

Let us accept then this motive, which we have discovered with great difficulty after travelling wearily across many long and dull pages, as a true and sufficiently powerful one for the exercise of so much falsehood and iniquity in a whole court. But still we must consider that the author has failed in his attempt by this story to base an attack upon the temporal supremacy of the Pope—however laudable no doubt such an effort in the minds of most of our readers. The same circumstances might have occurred under any other temporal tyranny. It is the character of the individual Pope that is held up to execration; and deservedly so, if the author could but have established his inferences upon the proofs of which he so vaguely speaks; not the character of Popedom. It is the man who is condemned, not the institution. He has failed then to establish those deductions which it was his evident purpose to establish, and thereby point a moral by indicating the dangers of the temporal power of the Pope at the present day, and by showing to what iniquities such a system may be led, in the case of patriots now, as of Beatrice Cenci then. That such was his design, or at all events a portion of his design, the evident allusions to the state of things in the Italian States of the present day, interspersed throughout the work, sufficiently show. The examination of a criminal before Neapolitan magistrates in the chapter entitled "Naples" (p. 198, *et seq.*), the manner in which the case is conducted, and the subsequent scene of the laying the depositions before the Viceroy, are palpably meant as illustrations of the criminal system of the country in the present times, and are perhaps some of the best, or at least the more genial scenes of the tale. It is grievous to find any man, actuated by what he considers a worthy and excellent purpose, fall so far short of his mark, both in the conviction to be inspired and the interest to be excited.

However unfortunate the choice of his book, the translator has done his work well. The English rendering is good; and the faults of exaggeration in style can scarcely be laid to his charge. He seems even to have modified the bombast of the original Italian by "the retrenchment of certain redundancies of style." He has gone still further towards rendering the book palatable to English readers. The author in his preface says, "Assuredly this is a tale of atrocious crimes; still it will be read by the maidens of my native land. It will pierce their gentle hearts, but still they will read it. When the youth they love approaches they will blush, and hurry to conceal it. Nevertheless, they will read it, and bestow on it the sole offering in their power—the tribute of their tears. And why should they not read it?" If it be a book, which they must hurry to conceal with blushes, when detected in reading it, the question, we conceive, is already answered. In the English version the translator tells us that he has "modified certain horrors, little adapted to our country or civilisation." That he has done so in his account of the fate of the wretched boy, Bernardino Cenci, history permits us to detect. For the unknown "more" which he has done in the way of modification we thank him, appending an expression of regret that another selection has been made from the class of subject unsuited to the general reader, and made without adequate compensation.

The Sacred and Profane History of the World Connected. By Samuel Shuckford. New Edition, with Notes and Analysis, by J. Talboys Wheeler. (Tegg.)

ORTHODOX Jews consider the Holy Writings to be sufficiently represented by water, while wine is the chosen emblem of Talmudic excellence. The text of Moses they compare to pepper; but the Talmud to aromatics. And, not content with exacting only human veneration for this bulky collection, they are confident to affirm that the Almighty himself, in every diurnal cycle of twelve hours, devotes nine to the study of the Talmud, and three only to the written law.

This is carrying things to an extreme. But, putting aside the whimsical element, it will not be hard to find a parallel to this exaggerated estimate. The Rabbis were not more unfair towards the written law, in favour of the Mishna and Gemara, than our elder divines were in the habit of being towards history generally, in favour of the particular history of the Jews. Hallam has pointed out this species of excess in the case of Bossuet's famous "Discourse on Universal History." And he adds, that it might be considered almost as reasonable on religious grounds to give Palestine an ampler space on the map of the world, as on a like pretext to make the scale of the Jewish history so much larger than that of the rest of the human race. It is in these "religious grounds," clearly enough, that the root of the matter is to be found. Misconceptions, many and great, are the fibres that envelope this root. They involve, in the theological writers we are speaking of, a dim or false understanding of Judaism and the Jews in their relations to the rest of the world. There was a misapprehension of such relations, not only on the side of Christianity, but on the side of the general scope of the Old Testament as well. The patent facts of the case were these. A very extraordinary portion of Jewish history, and a still more extraordinary portion of Jewish poetical literature, had been blended together to form a volume by means of which a most powerful moral influence had been exerted upon mankind at large. This great moral instrument was seen to have a very singular and intimate connection with another, called, in distinction to the former, the New Testament. The fact that the writers of this latter work were also Jews, though their being Jews was by no means their specialty, yet had its influence in rendering the Judaic element still more prominent. And it was felt, notwithstanding the most essential diversities in their general structure and moral characteristics, that the first of the two works was to the second what a prelude is to the actual performance.

From these premises it was deduced, where it was not assumed outright or tacitly implied, that in the Divine scale of proportions the Jews were vastly the most important people on the face of the earth; that, this being the case, they should hold a similar degree of importance in our eyes also; and that therefore, the history and antiquities of the Jewish nation, with whatever tends to their illustration, should occupy the foremost place among our researches into the past. It is next to impossible not to feel as if there were a kind of presumption involved in thus remarking upon men, whose erudition and industry far surpassed anything of which we have an example in

our times. But it is equally impossible to deny that the essence of what has here been stated was in their case the origin of many a barren wilderness in wasted folio pages. It accounts for many of the chief deformities in the works of the Connection-Writers, of Prideaux, of Russell, and, above all, of Shuckford; and it lies at the bottom of much that excites our surprise in their learned predecessors of the seventeenth century, in Usher, Gataker, Mede, Lightfoot, and Jackson. To borrow an illustration from Selden, it was not unfrequently with them as if the peculiar laws of a certain corporation should be found to coincide with the common law of the whole realm: and as if, in consequence of this, the whole of the privileges, customs, and bye-laws of the corporation, with the accounts of their origin and chronicles of their observance, should be held up as the most important object of study and observation. It is curious to turn from this to another quarter, and opening Heeren's "Manual of Ancient History," to find exactly eleven pages, out of his five hundred, allotted to the history of the Jews. Our business now, however, lies with his opposites; and it would seem impossible to hit off more nearly the antipodes to the "Manual," than by pointing to the book whose title stands at the head of this article.

Samuel Shuckford was a clergyman, who flourished towards the middle of the last century, shortly after Dean Prideaux, who died in 1724. For anything his book shows to the contrary, he might have been the prototype of Crabbe's "author-rector:"—

"Of questions much he wrote, obscure and dark,
How spoke the serpent, and where stopped the Ark."

At any rate he set himself down to the stupendous task of "connecting" the sacred and profane history of the world, from the Creation down to the death of Sardanapalus and the reigns of Ahaz and Pekah. He only lived to complete his design as far as the death of Joshua. But he had already become involved in the most intricate webs of archaeological research. The longevity, population, arts, and religion of the antediluvians; the geography of Eden; the nature and origin of language; the confusion of tongues; the invention of letters; the religion of the Patriarchs as compared with the religions of the Persians, Chaldees, Arabians, Canaanites, and Egyptians; the origin and progress of the departure of mankind from the true faith; the character and constitution of the primeval kingdoms; the character and constitution of the ancient priesthoods; and last and by no means least, a "full and orthodox" discourse on the Creation and Fall of Man—these are some of the topics on which his unwearied pen would descant. It was at any rate with him, if not *nulla dies sine linea*, at least *nulla sine sophismate*. And now, with our modern lights, we hardly know which to pronounce as the greater prodigy, his unbounded knowledge of facts, or his unbounded ignorance of the way to use them. It is our intention to lay before the reader a few specimens of either quality. But before saying anything more of Shuckford, our acknowledgements are due to his editor, of whose labours some account shall now be given.

Mr. Wheeler is already very favourably known to the student in ancient history. He has recently edited Dean Prideaux in the most praiseworthy manner. And he is pledged to edit the great "Connection" of Dr. Russell, which takes up the work where Shuckford had dropped it, bridges over the

wide interval between the death of Joshua and the Babylonian Captivity, and thus conducts the reader to the point where the labours of Prideaux really commence. The present edition of Shuckford will add materially to his reputation as an editor. He has most truly remarked that the real weight of the labour and of the difficulty can be understood only by the historical student. The bulky work which he undertook to present in a manageable form to the reader consisted originally of four volumes. These volumes comprised twelve books of *bonâ fide* "Connection," and a prodigious discourse, which has been above mentioned, on the Creation and the Fall. The whole of this unwieldy matter has been reduced by Mr. Wheeler into two moderate octavo volumes. It has been analysed and digested under appropriate headings. The different books have been separated into divisions, and each division into paragraphs in accordance with the subject-matter. Analytical headings and dates have been placed at the top of every page, for the convenience of reference; and a capital synopsis has been placed at the commencement of each volume, so as to form a complete summary of the books which it contains. There is one feature, however, in the editorial management, which is of far more importance than all the rest put together. This is the insertion from time to time of the general results of modern discovery, more especially in the fields of comparative philology and physical geography. The great value and careful execution of these insertions it is impossible to deny. But we are not quite converts to Mr. Wheeler's design, so far as this part of it is concerned. He believes that he has succeeded in bringing the results effected by the eighteenth century face to face with the results effected by the nineteenth. He thinks that the student will be better able to comprehend each subject in its several bearings, and to estimate the value of modern discovery, by this means rather than by any other means whatever. Here we join issue with him. In order to attain this result thoroughly, Mr. Wheeler should have declined an *entire* reprint of his author. The enormous advance which science has made during the present century, beyond anything which it had achieved in the last, would have been far better illustrated by a reprint of Shuckford's "Geography of Eden" or "Contemporary History of Greece," and the conclusions of Mr. Grote in the one case, with a summary of recent philosophical research in the other, placed side by side. The foot-note system is a bad one. And the editor will, we hardly doubt, fully admit that the foot-notes on pages 57—61 of vol. I., and at p. 9, ff. of vol. II., are rather long. Both are most valuable. The first embodies the recent philological researches into the formation of a language. It consists of a transcript from Chevalier Bunsen, a man the astonishing variety of whose powers places him almost alone in the present age. Few men have either equalled or approached, to borrow the words of Dr. Arnold, that intimate knowledge of things new and old, sacred and profane, a knowledge so rich, so accurate, so profound, as that possessed by the friend and the successor of Niebuhr. But we are lost in a note which occupies the greater part of five closely printed pages. And, if this is the case with Bunsen, how much more with the Commentary of Kalisch, from which the extract in the second volume is taken. These, it

will be said, are extreme instances. It is true that they are the longest notes, but not that they are the only long ones. Mr. Wheeler himself seems to have been sensible of the fatiguing effect which is the unavoidable consequence; for we find paragraphs inserted, witness pp. 56 and 74 of vol. I., into the text of Shuckford, as if it had been decided that too much of the small print would ruin the ends of its insertion. These paragraphs are, of course, distinguished by the editorial mark; but we cannot say that even these have proved more satisfactory than the notes. The eye is bewildered in distinguishing which passage is Shuckford's, and which Wheeler's. And the whole effect is productive of a wish which almost amounts to this: that the old edition of Shuckford were before our eyes, unmeddled with and destitute of any apology, and only accompanied by a copy of Mr. Grote's first and second volumes, Mr. Layard's books, Chevalier Bunsen's Discourse before the British Association, and any other works of modern interest which might bear upon the question.

We turn from this defect in the design (as we cannot avoid regarding it to be one,) to a very commendable excellence in the performance. Shuckford was a great quotor of Greek and Latin authors; and all the Latin and Greek quotations have been turned into English by the editor. He has done these very well indeed, as a very few instances will serve to show; the English hexameter having been wielded with quite an unusual felicity of cadence and rhythm. The passage in Ovid which describes the days of Saturn, and begins with the words *Contentique cibus nullo cogente creatis*, is thus translated:—

They, content with the fare by no forced labour created,
Gathered the arbutus-broods and the strawberry-plants
of the mountains:
Cherries, and clinging fruits in the difficult blackberry
thickets,
And from the wide tree of Jove the shedded store of the
acorn.

The well-known passage in the *Ars Poetica*, beginning *Tibia, non ut nunc*, stands as follows:—

Flutes, not as now brass-bound, and almost as grand as a
trumpet,
But very scantily stopped, and slender, and simply constructed,
Served quite well to sustain and assist at the dance of the
chorus,
Filling with sound the seats not yet too crowded with
hearers.

Mr. Wheeler's prose translations from Aristotle, Plato, Plutarch, Philo, Strabo, and very many more authors quoted by Shuckford, are deserving of the highest praise for intelligence and accuracy. And it is not going too far to say that these two features are the prominent characteristics of the entire undertaking, so far as the performance is concerned. The editor promises great things in his forthcoming edition of Russell's "Connection," unless indeed the expressions in his preface are intended to announce a wholly separate work on his own individual authority. At any rate, he talks of reserving the stupendous discoveries effected by the scholars of the present generation in early Egyptian and Asiatic history, for one general and continuous review of the history of the world from the Creation to the sixth century before Christ. If this review is really to appear, and if its author is not already committed to some foregone resolution in the design, we earnestly recommend him to reconsider the conception which he may have formed of the requirements of the present times. It is a mistake to suppose that a capacity for reading intelligently increases

in the direct ratio of the reading supplies. The very opposite proposition is nearer the truth, and Mr. Wheeler will not lose by a recognition of this as a fact.

To return, for a brief space, to Shuckford. Let us first look at his notions about Greece, which the general reader will be the best able to understand. Does the reader remember Mr. Grote's account of Zeus? How that Zeus, whose birth had been stealthily concealed, by the aid of Uranos and Gea, grew up not less eminent for mental capacity than for bodily force; overcame Kronos and the Titans; sent even Typhœus thunder-smitten to the depths of Tartarus; vanquished all rivals, and became finally supreme, receiving the dominion over the Æther and the atmosphere, together with the general presiding function? Does he recollect the picture which has been drawn of the abundance, the beauty, and the long continuance of early Grecian poetry, as a phenomenon which has no parallel elsewhere, as possessing an inherent and expansive force, "aided indeed, but by no means either impressed or provoked, from without?" And, above all, does he retain a distinct conception of this fact, that the early myths were the youth of that mental species, whose types in its maturity were Thucydides, Plato, and Aristotle? And of this,—that the myths still retained their hold upon the mighty minds of these men, as objects of affectionate and of reverential retrospect, even when their ethical judgments and rational criticisms had outgrown them? In proportion as the mind has become habituated to these and similar modes of thought, in the same proportion will it stand aghast, as it were, at the notions of Shuckford. Jupiter, to take a random instance, is only a common man, whose life and actions have become blended with a mass of superinduced fable, from which the discerning critic may yet disentangle them. This, at least, may be relied on as fact: that Semelê was aged twenty-one when Jupiter fell in love with her, and that Bacchus was born about B.C. 1488. Granted that Jupiter was at this time an old man. He may have been ninety; perhaps even ninety-five. But what of that? He was the contemporary of Moses, as we learn by a judicious use of *connexional* criticism. And if, when Moses died, his "eye was not dim, and his natural force not abated," what reason is there for supposing that Jupiter should not have been guilty of so "gay an amour" (*sic*) at the comparatively early age of ninety?

Thus far Shuckford, on the myths. Nor is he more happy when he comes to deal with matters of a rather more sublunary nature. Every student will remember the characteristics of Amphictyonic councils, and, generally, of *Amphictyonies*. They were exclusive religious fraternities. They embraced an association of neighbouring tribes or cities, who were accustomed to meet at stated intervals, for the purpose of offering sacrifice to the god of a particular temple, which was held to be the common property and under the common protection of all. There were many such fraternities in Greece, but there was one of such especial celebrity that it threw all others into the shade, and came to be known as the Amphictyonic Council. It held its meetings twice every year, once at Apollo's temple in Delphi, once at Demeter's temple at Thermopylæ. Yet, with all its celebrity, this was never considered as a national congress; otherwise

the Macedonian kings might have remained in their subordinate condition, and Greece united might have defied Rome with success. The view of Shuckford is charmingly free from hyperbolic fancies like these. It was Amphictyon, the son of Deucalion, who first instituted this council, and the date was 1521, exactly 400 years after the call of Abraham. What can be plainer? Deucalion was King of Thessaly; Amphictyon succeeded him in due course, and summoned all the neighbouring peoples together to consult about the common welfare. And where else should Thessalians meet, but at the Pylæ—that is to say, at Thermopylæ?

But it is in the Discourse on the Creation and the Fall that the features of Shuckford's mind attain their full and final development. Disraeli the elder might have found here many a gleaming for his chapter on "literary follies." One can with difficulty allow that Shuckford was far advanced beyond those learned "curiosities" in commentatorship, who discovered the colour of Aaron's ephod, and the language which Eve first spoke; who noticed that when male children are born into the world, they cry out with an A, the first letter of the word Adam, while the female children prefer E, with an allusion to Eve; and who, finally, settled Friday, the sixth of Tisri, a little after four o'clock in the afternoon, as the date of our first parents' creation. The question of the "Geography of Eden" is conducted in a more truly critical spirit than any other portion of the work of Shuckford. Yet the theory that Moses might have described the geography of the garden by boundaries existing in post-diluvian times, and the ultimate conclusion that the locality must be found between Korna and Bassora, are very little removed from the crude assumptiveness of the former more preposterous theories.

"They say,
The solid earth whereon we tread
In tracts of fluent heat began,
And grew to seeming-random forms,
The seeming prey of cyclic storms,
Till at the last arose the man;"

Theories of this kind would by no means suit Shuckford. He finds a very different verdict on the strength of the Mosaic records, which he pronounces to be a "true account of the origin of mankind."

He is perfectly willing to go into detail, and comes to the following conclusions among others: that Adam did not name all the animals at one time, but gradually at intervals; that the Almighty only brought one creature at a time to Adam to be named; that the voice of God only spoke to Adam of the plain objects that were around him, and so on *ad infinitum*.

Perhaps the most interesting point in the whole is the manner in which he proves the necessity of a revelation to man. He stands on a platform far removed above Paley. A revelation is not here considered as one of the cogs in one of the wheels of the general happiness-making machine. We are well rid of the series of "suppositions," "that the world we live in had a Creator," "that he consulted for the happiness of his sensitive creation," "that it was of the utmost importance to them to know what was intended for them," &c., &c. All Shuckford insists upon is this: that we are higher than brutes and lower than angels; in other words, that we possess some intelligence, but not intelligence of the highest order or in the most exalted degree. We should therefore assume it as nearly certain that some *ab extra* communication would come to us,

independent of our present faculties except in so far as it can be apprehended by them when once submitted to them, and we should be thankful to receive it, and treat it with due veneration when received.

Our space forbids any further enlargement upon this very extraordinary work. Should Mr. Wheeler succeed in bringing out his edition of Dr. Russell, we hope to meet him again, and we are sure of pleasure in so doing.

The Blazon of Episcopacy. By the Rev. W. K. Riland Bedford. (London: John Russell Smith. 1858.)

AMONG the curious paradoxes which distinguish the men of this "great commercial country" in these days, none strikes us as more laughable than their treatment of the venerable science of heraldry. One would infer that there is a time to despise it and a time to honour it, a time to laugh at it for an old-fashioned, old-womanish relic of barbarous ages, and a time to caress and woo it as a means of illuminating our grandeur and increasing our importance. So long as young Sugar Bags is earnestly at work day and night in the city, on the remarkable constructive process called "making his fortune," his remarks about the noble science of heraldry, whenever the subject is unluckily brought on the tapis, are of the most depreciating and contemptuous character. He can't see the use of it, not he, a nonsensical sham, all reality emptied out of it ages ago; it is very pretty, no doubt, and furnishes young gentlemen of a medieval artistic turn, and young ladies addicted to Berlin work and embroidery, with very nice subjects; but for his part he is of opinion that any sensible man of business detected in studying it as a science, ought to be looked after by his friends without loss of time. In process of time, however, Bags achieves the constructive process alluded to, has a villa and grounds down some line of railway thirty miles from the city, goes up with an address and returns as Sir Sugar Bags, and then discovers that a strange revolution has taken place in his ideas on the subject of Heraldry, so strange, that the first place he repairs to after his elevation is the Heralds' College, where, on payment of a round sum, he suddenly finds himself tacked on, as a remote descendant of a younger branch of the family, to the great Bagges who came in with the Conquest. The Bags arms and crest speedily arrive, neatly emblazoned on vellum, and are transferred to the panels of the family carriage, the plate, and the backs of the hall chairs. Sir Sugar thinks now that after all there's something in it; he has been told it is the right thing, the respectable thing, and above all, everybody else does the same, and all his neighbours pay the tax on Armorial Bearings, and that more readily than any other. This last is the real secret. Clinging unconsciously to the old traditions, everybody of a certain standing uses Armorial Bearings, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred without having the remotest idea why. For Bags in his youth was quite right in affirming that the reality of the science has long since faded quite away. It was a real something indeed in days when every man's shield was the (symbolic) history of his own achievements or those of his ancestor, his passport into good society, his title to mingle in the great aristocratic gatherings at the tournaments, and the instrument of his punishment if he transgressed the laws of honour;

and a herald then was somebody too, when he had a right to examine the blazon of every shield displayed, to call upon the owner to show his title to wear it, and to expel him from the magic circle if he turned out to be an impostor. The science then was something real, heralds a reality, and the court of honour a substantial fact. And has all this utterly passed away? Nearly, but not quite. Symbolic coats of arms—and precious productions they are—are still granted to men who have won rank by their exertions. Witness the arms of Wellington, Nelson, Exmouth, and many others: the shields of our ancient families are still their historic records; whilst the ladies and gentlemen who lately flooded the good town of Salisbury and its neighbourhood enlist heraldic mementos into their service in determining dates, &c., of ancient edifices. It is perhaps in this last shape, namely, as one of History's handmaids, that the science is now chiefly useful; and in this shape that Mr. Bedford has done good service to both mistress and maid by compiling, with evident care and research, a list of all the Bishops of all our English Sees from the earliest times to the present, accompanied by neatly executed sketches, and by descriptions of their coats-of-arms. It is a work as unpretending and as modestly put forth as it is useful; and as a book of reference will doubtless soon form part of the regular contents of the library of every lover of the history and antiquities of our country.

Wyoming; its History, Stirring Incidents, and Romantic Adventures. By George Peck, D.D. With Illustrations. (New York: Harper & Brothers. London: Low, Son, & Co.)

EVERYBODY has read Campbell's "Gertrude of Wyoming;" but probably few Englishmen know much about Wyoming itself. The Gazetteers are remarkably silent with respect to it; and, though books detailing its history have already appeared in America, they have certainly attracted very little attention in this country. Mr. Peck's volume will probably aid in diffusing on our side of the Atlantic a better knowledge of an interesting part of the United States, though it must be confessed that the work is capable of great improvement. There is a good deal of paste-and-scissors compilation; the materials are ill put together; trivialities are mixed up with more important matters; and the style is vulgar, and deformed with Americanisms, such as—"We were raised in Old Tryon County." "In 1779, we find Colonel Butler and Brant opposing General Sullivan, and decently whipped on the Chemung," &c. But, notwithstanding the drawbacks, Mr. Peck has produced an interesting narrative of a wild and stormy history.

The name "Wyoming" is a corruption of a native Indian word; but, in the lapse of time, it has so wandered from its original spelling and pronunciation as to bear about the same resemblance to its radix as the English word "wig" bears to its progenitor, "peruke." The district thus distinguished is a very beautiful valley, twenty-one miles in length, and averaging about three in breadth, in the state of Pennsylvania. The Indians had possession of the territory until the middle of last century, and it was not before 1742 that the first white man entered the secluded Paradise which lay nestled among mountains on each side of the Susquehanna. This man was Count Zinzendorf,

the celebrated Moravian missionary. In 1750, a few adventurers from New England entered the valley, and returning to Connecticut and Massachusetts with tales of the Eden they had lit upon, stimulated a desire in many persons to form a settlement there. Accordingly, in 1753, a company, called "The Susquehanna Company," was formed in Connecticut for effecting the wished-for object; and, to avoid all subsequent collisions with the Indians, a deputation from the Company met a great council of the Six Nations at Albany in 1754, and bought of them, for the sum of two thousand pounds, the coveted tract of land. The purchase, however, was opposed by the State of Pennsylvania, which laid claim to the valley, and denied the right of the Connecticut Company to settle there. The rival claims led to some serious struggles in after years; but, for the time, the Pennsylvanians did not take any measures to prevent the colonising of the territory. However, it was not till 1762 that the first clearances were made. All proceeded well for awhile; but in the following year the Indians raised the war-whoop, furiously attacked the settlers, scalped about twenty men, and drove the rest, together with the women and children, to the mountains. Thence they struggled back to their original homes, enduring the utmost miseries in the intermediate desert. Six years passed before the Connecticut people made another attempt to settle in the valley; and in the meanwhile the Pennsylvanians had purchased the disputed territory from some of the chiefs. The "Yankees," as the men from Connecticut are called by Mr. Peck, again entered the valley in 1769, and a veritable civil war with the Pennsylvanians now ensued. Three times were the Company's settlers driven back to Connecticut, and as many times did they rally, till at length their numbers enabled them to maintain a firm hold in the valley. The legislative assembly of Connecticut then submitted the case to the most eminent counsel in England, who pronounced in favour of the Susquehanna Company; and for some few years the little colony governed itself with much energy, and kept the Indians in awe with its militia companies. But, on the breaking out of the War of Independence, these citizen soldiers were drafted off into the patriot army, and the settlers were exposed to great danger from the Indians. During this crisis the women behaved with the utmost heroism. They worked in the fields, while the men performed military duties; and they made gunpowder for the public defence.

At length the Indians came, but they came as the allies of the English. A terrible battle between the patriots, and the royal forces aided by the savages, took place on the 3rd of July, 1778. The patriots were defeated after a severe struggle, and were driven back with great loss to a fort where they had placed their women and children for safety. Two days later the garrison capitulated; the English troops and the Indians entered the fort; and the latter committed great atrocities on the helpless people. Major (or Colonel) John Butler, who commanded the royal forces, confessed himself powerless to curb the savages; but, in his report to his superior officer, he denies that any one was hurt except those who were in arms: "to these, indeed," he adds, "the Indians gave no quarter." On the other hand, the Americans assert that prisoners were massacred in cold blood, and that the wounded were despatched without mercy. Perhaps there has been

some not unnatural exaggeration on the part of the sufferers; but there can be no doubt that war was waged against the patriots in a stern and relentless manner. The mere fact of employing the Indians at all is a lasting disgrace to the English Government of the time.

The taking of the fort did not put a stop to military operations. The English troops and the Indians desolated the valley and the surrounding country, and slaughtered the inhabitants. In these ferocious exploits, one Brant, an Indian who had received an English education, and who was semi-civilised, is said to have particularly distinguished himself by his cruelty; but this has been denied. He is one of the characters in Campbell's poem, where he is designated as "the monster Brant." After the war he settled in Canada, where he died; and in 1822 his son, "John Brant, Esq., of Grand River," came to England and called on Campbell, with a view to clearing his father's reputation of the stain thrown upon it. Mr. Peck, however, is of opinion that nothing can save Brant from the charge of being a murderer on several occasions. A portrait of the old chief is given in the work before us. The face is resolute and stern, but certainly not ferocious or ill-looking, and the eyes indicate the possession of considerable intellect. Brant's sister, who was a handsome woman, was the mistress of Sir William Johnson, one of our commanders in North America, and was indeed, in order to legitimatise their children, married to him shortly before his death.

As the War of Independence progressed, the people of Wyoming began to recover heart, and in 1779, aided by a force which Washington had despatched, they made an inroad into the country of the Six Nations, and severely chastised the Indians for the cruelties inflicted by them on the patriots. In the course of the struggle between the settlers and the British, some horrible episodes took place. One John Pencil has been immortalised for the execration of posterity, on account of an act of more than usual atrocity. He was a "Tory"—that is to say, an adherent of the Royal cause; but he had a brother Henry, who fought on the side of the people. After the disaster of the 3rd of July, 1778, Henry and some others escaped to a small island in the river, and hid themselves among the brush-wood. Several of the enemy, however, also landed, and among them the Tory John. He soon perceived Henry, who begged for mercy, and promised to serve his brother as a slave, if he would only grant him his life. "All this is mighty good," answered John; "but you are a d—d rebel." In another moment, Henry was shot dead by his brother. It is said that the fratricide afterwards went to Canada, and was torn to pieces by wolves. The Indians had twice saved him from a similar fate; but at length conceived that he must have been abandoned by the Great Spirit on account of the enormity of his crime.

The close of the revolutionary war did not bring permanent peace to the people of Wyoming. The old quarrel between them and the Pennsylvanians was renewed; the estates of the settlers were taken from them; and, by an act of treachery, the "Yankee" force was captured by the "Pennamites." Hostilities, however, continued for some time longer; but finally matters were compromised. The estates of the settlers were restored to them on condition of their acknowledging the sovereignty of Pennsylvania,

and thenceforth the valley of Wyoming was at peace. The country became a flourishing rural district, and so continued until it was found to contain rich basins of anthracite coal. It is now a place of great business, penetrated by railways, and loud with industry—a state of things the very opposite to that which existed in the days of Campbell's Gertrude.

Mr. Peck's volume contains a great many narratives of hair-breadth escapes and strange adventures, and is illustrated by some striking wood-cuts. Altogether, though we regret that the work was not better executed, we can recommend it to readers who know more of Wyoming in the pages of poetry than in those of history.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Abd-el-Hakim's Conquest of Spain, 8vo. 2s. 6d.
Alford (H.), Homilies on the former part of the Acts of the Apostles, 8vo. 3s.
Arthur (T. S.), Bell Martin, an American Story, 12mo. 1s.
Authorised Version of the Old Testament, revised, 8vo. 10s.
Bath's Profit Calculator, 8vo. 1s.
Beatrice Cenci, an Historical Novel of the 16th century, 8vo. 3s.
Berjeau's Homoeopathic Chart, 3s.
Bethell (B.), Sermons preached at Bangor, Vol. 2, 8vo. 10s. 6d.
Bohn's Hist. Lib., Peppy's Diary and Correspondence, Vol. 4, post 8vo. 5s.
Bohn's Hist. Lib., Ariosto Orlando Furioso, Vol. 2, post 8vo. 6s.
Brown (J.), Life and Letters, 8vo. 1s. 6d.
Brown (J.) Comfortable Words for Christian Parents, 3rd ed. 18mo. 2s.
Bulke (B.) Authorised Arms of the Gentry of Great Britain, part 1, roy. 8vo. 5s.
Burke, Royal Descents and Pedigrees of Founders, thin, royal 8vo. complete. 21s.
Burke, Royal Descents and Pedigrees of Founders, pt. 2 royal 8vo. 10s. 6d.
Christian Union, and How to get it, 12mo. 1s.
Clerke (J.), Christian Temper, 4th ed. 12mo. 6d.
Constable's Educational Series—Brewster's Household Economy, 8vo. 8s.
Cook (G. W.), China, "The Times" special Correspondence, 8vo. 6s.
Corner (J.), Love's Disguises, 12mo. 1s.
Dickens (C.), Barnaby Rudge, Library Edition, v. I. post 8vo. 6s.
Dickens (C.), History of David Copperfield, new ed. post 8vo. 5s.
Dower (J.), Minor School Atlas, new ed. royal 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Dower (J.), Short Minor School Atlas, new ed. royal 8vo. 4s. and 5s.
Du Gué's French and English Pronouncing Primer, 18mo. 1s.
Dunlop (H.), History, Service, and Adventures with the Khakess Resallah, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Edwards (M.), Life Beneath the Waters, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Elliot (C. J.), Commentary on the Thesaurizations, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Encyclopædia Metropolitana, History of the Christian Church from 15th Century to the Reformation, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Ferguson (A.), Buyer and Seller's Guide, 8vo. 1s.
Giles's Key to the Classics, Adelphi of Terence, 18mo. 1s. 6d. Cicero on Old Age, 18mo. 2s. Ecchylus Prometheus, 18mo. 2s. Gospel of Saint John, 18mo. 2s. 6d.
Glyde (J. G.), Memoir and Remains, post 8vo. 6s.
Guy (J.), New Exercises in Orthography, new ed. 18mo. 1s.
Half Hours with Metropolitan Ministers, pt. 1, 8vo. 1s.
Hilbert Children, Poetic Illustrations of Biblical Characters, 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Henley (R.), The Great High Priest, 12mo. 1s. 6d.
Herald of the Pyrenees and other Poems, 12mo. 4s.
Hick (S.), Memoir of, by Everett, new ed. 18mo. 3s.
Hicklen's Guide to Llandudno, post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
Hood (F.), On Sprained Ankles, 8vo. 1s.
Index to the British Catalogue, compiled by S. Low, royal 8vo. 25s.
Jacob (F.), Latin Reader, pt. 2, 10th ed. 12mo. 3s.
Journal of Convocation, vol. 2, 8vo. 12s.
Jones (L.), Life of the Earnest Christian, 2nd ed. 12mo. 5s.
Knapp (J.), Church in the Circus, 12mo. 1s. 6d.
Know Thyself, a Letter to the Rev. J. F. Walter, 8vo. 1s.
Laford (H.), Cabinet of Furniture Designs, folio, 25s. 12s. 6d.
Lorimer (J.), Christian Voice of Devotion, new ed. 12mo. 3s.
Mac Sorley (H.), Sermons on the Temptation, 12mo. 2s.
Margaret Fervial. By author of "Amy Herbert," new ed. post 8vo. 5s.
Matson (W.), Poems, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Mayhew's Living for Appearances, new ed. 12mo. 1s. 6d.
Maynard (J.), Paraphrase of Parables, 12mo. 4s.
Menzie (H.), Early Ancient History, post 8vo. 4s. 6d.
McPhan's Pleasure Excursion to the Highlands, 12mo. 1s.
McPhan's Tourist's Guide to the Trossachs, 12mo. 1s.
Noel (B. W.), Sermons, vol. 1, 8vo. 3s.
Notices of Madras and Cuddalore in last century, post 8vo. 3s. 6d.
Parious Library, Breach of Promise. By author of "The Jilt," 12mo. 2s.
Paterson (W.), Writings of, with Biographical Notice, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.
Payn (J.), Leaves from Lakeland, 8vo. 2s. 6d.
Penguin's Guide through the Isle of Man, new ed. 18mo. 1s. 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d.
Railway Library, Rory O'More. By Lover, 12mo. 2s.
Rindore (G. J.), Essays, 12mo. 3s.
Rita, an Autobiography, 2 vols. post 8vo. 20s.
Sanford (J.), Studies and Illustrations of the Great Rebellion, 8vo. 16s.
Shilling Book of National Songs, 8vo. 1s.
Southworth (Mrs.), Retribution, or, the Maiden's Dower, 12mo. 2s.
Soyer (A.), Pantheon, or History of Food, royal 8vo. reduced to 10s.
Stewart (A.) and Brown (J.), Thoughts on Faith and Hope, 18mo. 2s.
Tales from "Blackwood," vol. 2, 12mo. 1s. 6d.
Templeton (W.), Millwright and Engineer's Companion, 12th ed. 12mo. 3s.
Thomson (S.), Wild Flowers, new ed. 12mo. 3s. 6d. and 4s.
Thornbury (G. W.), Every Man his own Trumpeter, 8vo. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
Tweedie (W. K.), Lights and Shadows in Christian Life, 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Watson (T. C.), Principles of Interior or Hidden Life, new ed. 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Upham (T. C.), Treatise on Divine Union, 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Waddington (J.), John Peary, 12mo. 2s. 6d.
Webster (J.), Malvern and its Environs, 12mo. 1s.
White (W.), Month in Yorkshire, new ed. 8vo. 3s.
Winslow (O.), Morning Thoughts, vol. 1, new ed. 18mo. 2s. 6d.
Winter (C. J.), Six Months in British Barmah, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

New American Importations.
Belle Britain on a tour, &c., 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Potter (Major Roger Sherman), Life and Adventures, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Two Millions, a Poem by William Allen Butler, 8s. 3d.
Benedict Arnold, a biography by George Canning Hill, 8p. 5s.
Timothy Titcomb's Letters to Young People, 8vo. 6s.
Aquarelles, or Summer Sketches, by Samuel Sombre, 12mo. illust. 4s. 6d.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

WITH no affected and with no ordinary sorrow we refer to a case which, early in the week, was tried by Mr. Baron Channell, on the Western Circuit, and in which the name of the oldest, and, until lately, one of the most venerable of our authors, has been exposed in unhappy association with some verses which Pope would have considered fair satire, but which the present age justly regards as foul ribaldry. A poetical career which began in 1795 has endured until 1857; but, alas, into what a quagmire has the aged poet at last strayed!

Walter Savage Landor has been the defendant—if the little that was done for him can be called a defence—in an action brought against him by a clergyman of Bath, named Yescombe, for slanders against the plaintiff's wife. These slanders were couched in verses, some of which were sent to the lady, while others were published in a book called "Dry Sticks Fagotted by W. S. Landor." Previously to the publication of the libels in respect of which the jury gave their verdict, Mr. Landor, according to the statement of the plaintiff's counsel, Mr. Slade, put forth a pamphlet in which he charged Mrs. Yescombe (who had been a widow, and remarried) with six offences, among which were perjury, purloining, and swindling. For this onslaught an action was brought, but when near trial it was stayed by the mediation of Mr. John Forster.

It will ever be a satisfaction, though but a melancholy one, to Mr. Forster, to remember, and to have it remembered, that he did his utmost to save the aged poet from further error and from humiliation. It is to Mr. Forster's exertion and solicitude, as testified by Mr. Landor himself, that we owe a complete edition of the works of the latter; and in time to come due and grateful recognition will be shown of the affectionate care that collected, and made safe for ever, gems that might otherwise have been lost to our treasury of English thought. To his friend, with the present of a mask on a ring, Landor wrote,

"Forster! you who never wore
Any kind of mask before,
Yet, by holy friendship, take
This, and wear it for my sake."

The ties, therefore, that united the two gentlemen, were of no common order, and it is as an act of justice to active friendship, of which there is not too much, in these days, among literary men, that in tracing a sad-denying story, we record the good offices by which the younger author endeavoured to serve a friend who would not be served. Mr. Forster went down to Bath, and after much negotiation prevailed on Mr. Landor (whose determination of character had become, in age, more determined still) to sign a document in which he fully and unreservedly withdrew the charges in the pamphlet. The plaintiff's attorney demurred to a word in this document, a word implying, as he thought, that Mr. Landor had some authority for his statements. Being put right as to the meaning of English language, he gave way, but very naturally and properly demanded a promise that the libels should not be renewed. It was given, and proceedings ceased.

Then the libels were renewed, in a form which was far more damaging than the coarse, bold charges in the pamphlet. Landor's power of condensing thought, his mastery of versification, his skill at pointing epigram, were degraded to the

office of setting in poetry a series of insults and outrages, so atrocious, that, taking Mr. Landor's antecedents, his once keen judgment, his delicate tact, and his noble nature into consideration, it becomes manifest that in his case the not uncommon phenomenon must have occurred of the partial extinction of the moral sense while the intellectual faculty was preserved. In a word, Mr. Landor's condition should have been the subject of kindly care, and there should have been those about him who would have contrived that while the old poet amused his mind with composing these fantastic revenges for imaginary wrong, his hallucinations should be prevented from annoying other persons. Had Mr. Landor been a wealthy man, no doubt affectionate relatives would have been found to take charge of him and his estates; and if a jury had been invited to take cognizance of his doings, it would not have been an assize jury.

It was manifestly impossible for the assailed persons to leave the matter where it was. Had Mr. Landor been placed under surveillance, it would at once have been the most complete trampling out of the slanders; but while it was assumed by the world that he was in a condition of responsibility, there was nothing left to Mr. Yescombe but an appeal to the world's tribunal. Mr. Slade, in this view of the case, said, fairly enough, that the defendant "was one whose works had procured for him a world-wide reputation, and anything that dropped from his pen approaching to a serious imputation must have serious notice taken of it." The libels were of course read in court, and have now been read throughout the length and breadth of the land. We transfer not one line of them to our pages. There was nothing to be said, or at all events nothing was said, on the other side. Mr. Phinn made the only plea which it was, perhaps, competent to him to make, and urged that though some of the passages in the verses could not be excused, the jury must look upon Mr. Landor as one who had been educated in the manners of a past age, when free licence was accorded to satire, and literature had not been purified, and who, with the virtues, had imbibed some of the vices of the early poets. This was put with the adroitness of the eloquent advocate who was retained, but such a defence was of course perfectly hollow. We do not make allowances for men who refuse to adopt the manners of the age in which they live; we laugh at pig-tails, Hessians, and bunches of seals; we do not invite men who swear and get drunk, and we kick out of our houses men who venture to talk to women as they were talked to in the last century. We have no toleration of the kind suggested by Mr. Phinn, nor is it fit that we should have any. But the plea was really untenable on another ground, though the jury probably knew nothing about that. Mr. Landor's writings are almost entirely free from the very faults which it was thus sought to slur over. His love for the purity of his classic models led him to study a higher purity which those models do not always exhibit. When an erotic allusion tinges his page, it is not French pruriency or British coarseness, but something that Pericles might have whispered, at sunset, to Aspasia. And his satirical writings, though flavoured with the bitterness of earnestness, and with far more purpose about them than anything with which Byron or Moore ever played at lashing tyrants or bigots, afford very few

instances in which an unseemly illustration is employed. For one such case in Landor's works there are a dozen in the elegantly bound Byrons of which we make presents on lady birthdays. Mr. Landor was, therefore, not entitled to the benefit of this defence, but his advocate might have availed himself of the much stronger one, that an old man had lived to lose one of the finest faculties of his youthful and mature years.

The jury of course saw nothing but a set of disgusting rhymes, directed against a woman, and, like true Britons, they held out their hands to assist a virtuous female in distress. They gave damages to the amount of one thousand pounds.

There ends the legal part of the story. Whether Mr. Landor will be aided to pay the money, we have no knowledge. We have a right to assume that there may be some doubt about his own ability, if he have the will, to pay it, because it is not very long ago that he made public declaration that he possessed but a small sum, with which he proposed to endow the widow of the first tyrannicide. One would think there would be no great difficulty in preserving the old poet from a gaol. The object with which we, very reluctantly, have written this brief narrative, is to urge that something is due from England to Landor. For more than sixty years Walter Savage Landor has been enriching and adorning the literature of this country. He has brought out from his treasury things new and old, and has set them worthily forth for the instruction and delectation of his fellows. His "Conversations" will live while English language, chastened but not emasculated by the severity of classical rule, is the garb of scholarly thought and poetical conception. A popular ovation at no distant day awaits his works—but they must first be popularised. Landor will be then recognised as one of those who have aided to settle and garnish our English tongue, and to store up its riches, counted and summed, for the use of the prudent, instead of leaving its wealth to be carelessly handled by the sciolist and the prodigal. We repeat, England owes a debt to Landor, and it is not to be cancelled by the miserable follies of that which has survived to be but half Landor, and that not the better half. We had rather hoped to see this view taken by some of our contemporaries, instead of hearing the virtuous British outcry against that which every respectable person among us—cheese-mongers, beadles, and all—of course must condemn, namely, an atrocious slander on a lady. We all know how detestable are such offences; and we are, it is to be hoped, all ready to punish them at need; but in the case of an old man of eighty-three, who has outlived his best faculties, virtuous indignation seems a little obtrusive. There no longer exists the Walter Savage Landor who wrote the "Conversations;" need we throw many stones at the old head that once held that brilliant brain? Let us pay the aggrieved lady her damages, and then try whether we cannot take such order with her slanderer, as shall show that the memory of sixty years of noble service is not wiped out by a few vagaries of imbecile anger.

SHIRLEY BROOKS.

SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM. — During the week ending 21st. Aug. 1858, the visitors were on free days, 3,025; on free evenings, 4,520. On the three Students' days, 662; one Students' evening, 92. Total, 8,299. From the opening of the Museum, 561,948.

OUR STATE PAPER OFFICE.

IN accordance with the concluding paragraph in our last paper we now lay before our readers further letters illustrative of the life of Sir Walter Raleigh.

Sir Walter was at length restored to the Queen's favour, from which for five years he had been banished. The final reconciliation is described in a letter dated 2nd June, 1597. He was brought to the Queen by Secretary Cecil. Her Majesty "used him very graciously and gave him full authority to execute his place as Captain of the Guard, which immediately he undertook."

The King of Spain had not forgotten the severe losses he sustained at Cadiz; he made the most formidable preparations, again collected the whole maritime resources of his kingdom, and resolved to make a simultaneous descent upon the English and Irish coast. In consequence of intelligence received of the preparation of this great armament, Elizabeth caused that naval expedition, known as "the Island Voyage," to be fitted out, and the Lord High Admiral Howard declining through ill health, the chief command of it was entrusted to the Earl of Essex, Lord Thomas Howard being appointed vice-admiral, and Sir Walter Raleigh rear-admiral.

We now find Raleigh in the midst of preparation; in haste and turmoil of business, asking pardon of Cecyll for writing so little and confusedly.

Sir Walter Raleigh to Secretary Sir Robert Cecyll.

Weymouth, 6 July, 1597.

In this hast and confusion of businesses amonge so many wares, and so great hast, I hope yow will pardon mee if I write littell and that confusedly. Wee have all written for supply. I beseech yow to further it, or to looke for nothing att our hands, for the tyme together wth the multitude of mens boddes hath such an advantage over us as wee shall not be abell to retch the place of our greatest hope.

I acquainted y^r L. Generall wth your letter to mee, and your kynd acceptance of your enterteinment; hee was also wonderfull merry att y^r consait of Richard the 2.

I hope it shall never alter and whereof I shalbe most gladd of, as the trow way to all our good, quiet, and advancement, and most of all for her sake whose affaires shal thereby fynd better progresion.

S^r, I will ever be yours, it is all I can say, and I will performe it wth my life and wth my fortune.

W. RALEGH.

Weimouth, the 6 of July.

To the right honorabell

S^r Robert Cecyll, Knighte,

Principall Secretary to her Majestye.

The allusion in this letter to Richard II., and the wonderful merriment of the Earl of Essex at some conceit of Sir Robert Cecil in reference to that unfortunate sovereign, will be found, on consideration, to possess no little point and interest.

We have here, on the 6th July, 1597, the Earl of Essex and the Queen brought together (if we correctly understand the passage in which Elizabeth is referred to) under circumstances which suggested the tragic history of Richard II.; and, what is peculiarly strange, the suggestion emanated from Sir Robert Cecyll. The parallelism or personification, or whatever it was, long adhered to the relative positions of Elizabeth and Essex. His followers represented Elizabeth as a weak-minded sovereign in the hands of unworthy favourites, and lost no opportunity of holding up this political misrepresentation before the world. Elizabeth herself, burning with indignation at the almost treasonable suggestion, never forgot it, never forgave it. "I am Richard II.," she exclaimed to Lambard when inspecting the records in the Tower. "Know you not that?" Essex's friends bespoke the play of Richard II. for performance on the night before their master's final outbreak. They gave the actors extra gratuity for the performance of it on that occasion. They crowded to the theatre to witness the representation of misgovernment and its results, and doubtless gave personal application to passages deemed suitable for the occasion. This foolish tampering with history and the stage exercised a fatal influence on the fortunes of their would-be Bolingbroke.

If we inquire what could at the date of this letter have put thoughts of Richard II. into the mind of Cecyll, we shall find that Shakespeare's

drama on that subject had then been just produced. It was just then in the full flush of its first success. Mr. Payne Collier in the last edition of his Shakspeare, Vol. III., p. 211, informs us that on the 29th August, 1597, the publication of the first quarto edition of the new play was entered on the Stationers' Register. "This memorandum," Mr. Collier remarks, "was made anterior, but perhaps only shortly anterior, to the actual publication of Richard II., and it forms the earliest notice of its existence." If our construction of the passage in Raleigh be correct, we have in it evidence of the production of the play at a little earlier date. Its success made it the town talk. Men's minds and their familiar conversation were full of it and some passage in it, which diligent investigation may probably again bring forth, afforded a foundation for the "conceit" of Sir Robert Cecyll and the wonderful merriment of the Earl of Essex.

By the way Mr. Payne Collier in some very interesting letters read to the Society of Antiquaries, and printed in Vol. XXXIV. of the "Archeologia," communicated some very curious facts relating to Raleigh, to which we would refer our readers.

The arrangements were at length all completed, and they sailed on the 10th of July, full of hope, doomed however to be most bitterly disappointed. "God turned the heavens with fury against them, beyond the power or valour or wit of man to resist." Sir Walter parted company with the Lord-General on the night of the 11th. But let us hear his own account of the disasters which befel them:—

Sir Walter Raleigh to Sir Robert Cecyll.

18 July, 1597.

Although the news of our disseverance and storm-beaten fleet bee most displeasing and discomfortable, as well unto us that have first felt and endured the sorrow and danger, as unto Her Majestye, to whom wee had hoped to have presented some better relation, yet the extremities beinge such as the [y] are, I thought my self bound to advertize the same.

Wee departed Plymouth on sundaye night, beinge the 10th of this moneth, and held company till monday night, beinge the 11th, when by reason of fowle weather, wth thunder and mich winde and rayne, and for abating sayle for the Mathew and y^r Andrew, I lost sight of my Lorde General on tuesday morninge. Myself, the Bonaventure, the Mathew, and Andrew were together, and steered for the north cape, not doubtinge butt to have crost the fleet wth in six howres, butt att the instant the winde changed to the south, and blew vehemently. So as wee putt our selves under our fore courses, and stood to the west into the sea. Butt on tuesday night I perceived the Mathew to labor very vehemently, and that shee could not indure that manner of standinge of, and so putt her self a try wth her mayne course, wth I did also the better to hold her, and the Andrew wth mee, beinge both of myne own squadron; notwithstandinge in the morninge I had lost sight of them both, and of divers other shippes nere mee over night. The storme on Wednesday grew more forisbell, and the seas grew very exceedinge lofty, y^r my self and the Bonaventure had labor enough to beat it up. Butt y^r night followinge, the thursday, freday, and saterday the storme so increased, the shippes beinge waigthy, the ordnance great, and the billes so rased and intraged, as wee could carry out no saile, wth to our judgment would not have byue rent of y^r yards by the winde; and yet our shipp roled so vehemently, and so disjoynted themselves, as wee were driven ether to force it agayne wth our courses, or to sinke in my shipp. It hath shaken all her beams, knees, and stanching well ny asunder, in so much as on Saturday night last we made accompt to have yielded our selves up to God. For wee had no way to worke ether by tringe, hollinge, or drivinge, y^r promised better hope, our men beinge wasted wth labor and watchinge, and our shipp so open every where, all her bulk-head rent, and her verye cookroome of bricke shaken down into powder.

The Saturday morninge I spake wth your L. sarvant Cap. Watson who came from y^r north cape, my self beinge as hee told mee the windermost man of our fleet, so as it seemed y^r my L. generall was ether more to the westward or more asterne; for Cap. Watsonne had not then mett with any butt my self. The same day also I spake wth another small man of warr y^r came directly from the cape and hee had not seen any butt my self. I therefore, fynding the extremity of the weather such and perceiving y^r my L. Generall was asterne mee, bare up wth a litle peece of my forsaile to seeke hyme, butt could not cross any one y^r could give mee knowledge of hym, only I know in reason he cannot butt be forced ether wth England or Irland, and my greatest feare notwithstandinge is y^r hee will be hyme self in some extremitye before hee yielde to butt backe, although it can be butt too dayes sayings lost, and I know y^r the shippes wth transport the array at skattered into diver places. Some of them I found here att Plymouth the wth great sickness amonge their companyes and the shippes brosed, the sailes rent and ther other furniture wasted.

Y^r most greiveth mee and wth I protest before the majesty of God I do constantly beleve, is y^r ether my L.

General hyme self will wrestle wth the seas to his perill, or constrained to cum bake be found utterly heart-broken, although it be not in the poure of man to fight agaynst elements.

I know not what course to take here wth those wth importune me to supply them, some wth masts, sum wth sayles, some havinge wth all their bredd and others y^r have a great many sick soldiers wth will shortly infest all y^r rest.

I understand y^r y^r fleet is stronge in Farroll.

What shalbe cum of us I cannot judge, when wee shall cum together or how wee shall repaire the wracke of this storme. The tyme of y^r years beinge so advanced.

Yow my good L. can judg how wee shalbe abell to beat it up: wth these waigthy shippes.

I dare not advise, it weare to great a presumption; the persons and natures of y^r affaires beinge as they are. God send it a blessed end. I beseech your honors to direct mee wth all speed and herewithall I humble take my leve.

From Plymouth this mundaye eveninge y^r 18 of July, Your honors to serve you,

W. RALEGH.

Here are none of her Majesties shippes butt the West-pight and y^r Bonaventure. The L. send us good newse of y^r Mathew and Andrew. I hope to here of the ether in falmouth or in tourbaye. The wind doth remayne horribell att y^r writinge hereof and like rallier to increase then slake.

Essex writes to Cecyll from Falmouth on the following day, "in haste, in passion, and yet in hope of change of fortune." Raleigh says that the Lord General, who had almost been sunk at sea, is dismayed by these mischances, even to death, and that he is expected at Plymouth on the following day where also several of the commanders were assembled.

Sir Walter Raleigh to Sir Robert Cecyll.

Plymouth, 20 July, 1597.

S^r—This Wensday morninge my Lorde Generall is expected here att Plymouth, beinge on tuesdaye night putt into Falmouth in great extremitye and imminent perill of sinkinge in the sea, wth I knew would beynde hyme ere hee would yeld to ether sea or winds; the Mathew and Andrew and the Mary Rose (wherin the Marshall is) are also arrived; the Dreadnought is in falmouth wth the Merchorer; the Admirall of Holland wth sume 3 or 4 of his squadron are also cum in. Most of these shippes have crakt their masts and ar marvelous leake, especially my L. generalls own shipp. I thinke by this wensday night all the rest will be in the coast. The most of the longe botes ar lost and all the barges. I have here withall sent your honor a very trow report of the state of the army at Farroll. What your honors will resolve I cannot forthinke; in the meane tyme S^r I beseech yow to worke from her Majestye summe comfort to my L. generall who I know is dismayed by thes mischances even to death, although ther could not be more dun by any man upon the yearth, God havinge turned the heavens wth y^r fury agaynst us, a matter beyond the powre or valure or wilt of man to resist, and such accidents as the warr draweth with it self. This much I thought my self bound to lett your honor understand of, beinge amonge thes miseres herein comforted y^r my L. generall hyme self hath escaped such a perill and thos ether too shippes the Mathew and Andrew saved, wth I most vehemently feared. Plymouth this 20 of July.

Your honors to do your service,

W. RALEGH.

The Shippes already arrived ar

The Merchorer

The Westpight

The Bonaventure

The St. Mathew

The St. Andrews

The Mary Rose

The Dreadnought

The Admirall of Holland

wth sume 25 saile of other sotes,

To the right honorabell

S^r Robert Cecyll, Knighte,

Principall Secretary to her Highnes.

The very friendly, indeed affectionate style in which Raleigh speaks of Essex will be remarked. He does all in his power to absolve the Lord General from any blame in this most unfortunate affair; and the way in which he urges Cecyll to prevail upon the Queen to afford Essex some comfort in his extremity reflects the highest honour on Sir Walter, and is surely a proof that at this period Raleigh had no feelings of jealousy towards his powerful rival.

We purpose again returning to this subject in our next paper.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, August 25.

I cannot help thinking that there may be some interest for your readers in all that has been passing lately at the *Académie Française*, and therefore I will give you a few details of what has gone on both before and behind the scenes. What the public takes cognizance of is the *seance* held on the first Thursday after the 15th of August, (the day on which the "five *Académies*" solemnly

sit). At this *séance* the Perpetual Secretary of the *Académie Française*, M. Villemain, reads his report upon the literary prizes awarded, and the "director," as he is called, for the *trimestre* (he is chosen every three months) reads his report on the prizes awarded to the doers of virtuous deeds who have merited the *Prix Monthyon*. Besides this, if a *prix de poésie* has been given, the unlucky man who has gained it is set up in a tribune specially erected for the purpose, and enjoys (?) the privilege of reading or declaiming his own verses.

Last Thursday then, the few individuals who are yet lingering on in Paris, and who lay claim to be styled the "*élite*," took their seats on the benches of the circular hall of the Institute, and prepared to hear how many geniuses' and how many models of virtue France had been enriched with since the month of August last. It was, I must say, a lucky day, for the audience had not only the witty M. Villemain, but also M. St. Marc Girardin, who to the female portion of his hearers was more or less a myth; seeing that his lectures are given in the Sorbonne, where women would seem to be estimated as both "profane and vulgar" from the bitter animosity with which they are excluded.

The *élite* of the summer months in Paris is by no means that of the winter ones, and I am bound to confess that the show of ladies particularly was last Thursday rather a *fiasco*. The ample petticoated Duchesses of the Faubourg St. Germain, who until the middle of May bring to bear every engine of their ingenious flattery upon the stronghold of M. Villemain's resistance in order to obtain a *billet du centre* for any Academic "*reception*," were absent last week; and no rustling as of a hundred peacocks' tails announced the advent of the illustrious fair ones who here and there in Paris aspire to perpetuate the traditions of Madame la Marquise de Rambouillet. One after the other, ugly old ladies and villanously attired younger ones were cast forth by the narrow canal of the entrance corridor into the inland sea of the empty hemicycle, a vastly different spectacle from the greedily gazed at launch in January or February of the well-rigged, full-sailed *women-of-war* who float over the Academic element supreme.

Neither was the Institute itself complete. There was wanting the fidgety figure of M. Thiers roosting on his *fauteuil*, and (when the light grows dim) realising the idea of a "cross" between a parrot and an owl; wanting, too, was the sublimely impassive Guizot, with his lustrous eye and parchment cheek, and head thrown arrogantly back, as though he hoped to make up for all his own shortcomings by unmitigated contempt of other people; there was no easy, elegant Rémusat lolling over his chair arms, and seeming as if everything serious lay so immeasurably beneath him; no Dupin, with dirty shoes; no Montalembert with uncombed hair, and lips longing for a cigar; no lackadaisical de Vigny (thereby hangs a tale to which I must return by and bye); in short, most of the *primi tenori* of the *Académie* were absent with the absent *prime donne*, "*starring*" it, I presume, in other heavens.

Of the luminaries left, the one whose light shone brightest was Cousin, the philosopher—Cousin the translator of Plato, the Commentator on Kant and Descartes, and in later years the historian and champion of Madame de Longueville, and of the high-born dames of the days of Richelieu and Mazarin; with his handsome head (handsome still, though more than sixty years have passed over it,) held so very far above the heads of his surrounding brethren, that no one could possibly miss the means of contemplating it. There sat the sometime idol of the youth of France, looking as though in his own esteem he were the idol of all humanity, and as though the Academy, among other small things, were created for his especial convenience. Behind him was Mignet, the very Philip Sydney of all literary men; wise, modest, learned, gentle—the once "*beau Mignet*," of whom, from queens and princesses downwards, ladies in other than his own native country owned the influence. A little further on scowled the darkly bilious chief of the

ducal house of Noailles, while not far from him might be seen the Duc de Broglie, waiting for the compliments his son-in-law, M. d'Haussonville, was to receive in Villemain's discourse, and for which Villemain has been dunned by the friends of the Broglie family for the last twelve-month.

Well! the auditors being assembled, and those who were to "go away satisfied" having taken their seats, the so-called "Bureau" was solemnly ushered in. The Bureau is no other than the assemblage of the three functionaries who rule over the *Académie Française*—the Perpetual Secretary, the Director, and the Chancellor. M. Villemain is, permanently, the first; M. St. Marc Girardin is for this three-monthly period the second; and Emile Augier, the last-named member, the third. I must say Augier looked ill at ease in his place, and in his coat. His uniform was one of those inexorably new vestments that look as though they never would get older, and which, to the last thread of their existence, pinch their wearer. Besides, I can't help thinking that his "*Lionnes pauvres*" weigh upon the spirits of M. Augier, and that it must be awkward to be brought face to face with this most solemn conclave of his most solemn countrymen without time having been given him to purify himself from the dust of the "wings." I repeat it, I never did see any man look more uncomfortable than M. Emile Augier on Thursday last.

The *séance* opened with the reading of M. Villemain's Report, which is waited for every year with impatience by those lovers of intellectual dainties who know that in almost every paragraph they will find some choice bit. Immense applause greeted one word which Villemain took special good care to accentuate pointedly. Speaking of political economy, he described it as a science much in honour among France's "free neighbours," the English, and said that for the cultivation of it, "scrupulous exactness was not a greater requisite than was the broad daylight of publicity." The public seized this allusion, and on the "hint" spoke loudly.

After Villemain's discourse came the reading of the prize poem by its author—usually an awful infliction—but in this instance rendered less by certain details, into which I will initiate you. In the first place, the poem itself being rather worse than even such productions habitually are, and its author being a shade more pompous and theatrical than his fellows, the whole affair was proportionably more amusing; and in the next, the subject of the poem being the "War in the East," there were points in the verses that, from sins of commission and omission, were interesting. And now, as to how this said prize poem ever came to be a prize poem at all! What, it being so hopelessly bad, could the others have been that were judged inferior? One hundred and sixty poetical effusions were submitted to the literary elders to choose from, and this—this was the chosen! "Judging from this that is accepted," whispered M. de M., who sat near me, "we have only to thank Heaven that we are not obliged, like the Academicians, to read, or hear the things that are refused."

Last year the same subject of the Eastern war had been proposed, but the lucubrations it inspired were so incorrigibly atrocious that, with one accord, the venerable corps decreed that it should pass on and they gave no prize at all. However, it was made aware that a second repetition of this piece of good taste on its part would be regarded by the Government as an act of opposition, so this year, the measure of the poetical talent remaining absolutely the same, the indulgence of the *Immortals* showed itself greater, and an under teacher at one of the Paris colleges having perpetrated a very noisy species of ode upon the incomparable glory of his countrymen in the Crimea, the Academy thought it could do no better than "crown" the verses in question. The prize was not awarded, however, without some trouble; and M. de Vigny did battle in the last sitting of his colleagues in favour of an absurd rhymester yclept Adolphe Dumas (no relation whatever to the author of the *Mousquetaires*). Thereat M. Ste.

Beuve waxed wroth, and a scene from Molière's *Femmes Savantes* was enacted to the life. M. Ste. Beuve exclaimed: "The choice is made, the prize is given; there is no need to tire the *Académie* with M. Dumas' verses." M. de Vigny said it was his right as an Academician to read on to the end, and, liking to hear his own voice, he persevered. The irascible Ste. Beuve grumbled in a loud tone that it was too much to cumulate "the ridicules of an ex-legitimist and of a present courtier of the Empire with the pretensions of a *Villérateur*." Whether M. de Vigny overheard this or had it repeated to him by some "friend," I know not; but when the sitting was over, he announced that he should henceforth deprive the Academy of the light of his countenance, saying, "In his latter years M. de Chateaubriand was used to stay away, M. de Lamartine never comes, and I shall follow their example."

Notwithstanding the retreat of this angry Achilles, the work of war and counsel has gone on in the camp of the Greeks. Here we have the fruits of it all—the prize poem of M. Dallièr! I sincerely wish a few members of either or "both" our "Houses" had been present on Thursday last, to hear how the laureates of this country treat us when it comes to describing officially the deeds of both armies in the Crimea. That the whole thing is merely ludicrous I know perfectly well; still the lighter the object the better is shown the direction of the wind, and this straw does show which way blows the wind of public vanity in France.

Such a mass of rhodomontade I really did not believe could, even in this country, have been listened to. Hands are laid by M. Dallièr on every laurel leaf; no sprig of the immortal tree is left for England to gather. We are ignored altogether; it is France and Pelissier, France and Bosquet, France and Canrobert, France and St. Arnaud above all! St. Arnaud who "ordered death to fall back into the rear!" and who was immediately obeyed by the grim King! "The rocks of the Alma are high," chants the prize poet, "but not too high, for the French soldier has footing there where the eagle flies!" At this, one witty "Immortal" (whose name I will not reveal) confessed afterwards that he was very sorry "it did not enter into the ceremonial of the Academy to have drummers on duty, for that he thought a *roulement de tambour* might have been appropriate in some parts of the prize poet's recitation, and have heightened the pleasure and enthusiasm of the audience." A curious feature in the laureate's effusion is the outrageous manner in which Russia is eulogised. That France beat Russia is a fact, or the world would be deprived of M. Dallièr's prize poem; but it is a fact half veiled from view, and it being shown that Frenchmen are not mortals but warriors dropped straight from amongst the gods, it is no disgrace to have been vanquished by them. Russia is placed in the second best place in all the universe; we are entirely ignored. The praise lavished on the valour of the Russians and the greatness of Nicholas, "*ce Colosse*," as he is often styled, has been deemed so agreeable that, taking the compliment to have been paid by the *Académie Française* whereof the perpetual secretary is the representative, the Russian ambassador hastened the next day to leave his card on M. Villemain!

I perceive that the "few words" I meant to expend upon the *séance* of Thursday last have swelled out to undue dimensions, and usurped what should have been devoted to other subjects. I have neither told you of the way in which the "hero of Malakoff" is to be married, nor of how his Highness "Plon Plon" ran away from Paris, leaving the Government for a whole week to take care of itself, nor of how the Empress Eugénie delights in trying on the picturesque dress of the Brittany peasant women, and wants her Imperial spouse to give a ball, whereat he shall himself appear habited in the wide trousers and flap hat of the sons of Armorica. All this must be for next week, if by next week this be not obsolete and forgotten, as dead and gone as "he that died o' Wednesday."

Paris, Wednesday.

The Théâtre Français—which by the way is once again installed in its old house in the Rue Richelieu, the said house having been newly and tastefully decorated—is as usual at this dull season allowing certain young gentlemen and ladies to *debuter* in the solemn tragedies of Corneille and Racine. Thus far none of the *debutants* or *debutantes* has gained sufficient success to attract public attention; one of the critics, however, I notice speaks somewhat favourably of a M. Verdet. It is devoutly to be hoped that none of these *debuting* people will make such a hit as to render their engagement likely, French tragedies being such heavy, lumbering, unreal, wearisome, lifeless and insipid things that the erasure of them from the list of *acting* plays is of all things desirable. But for Rachel, they would have been extinguished by public indifference years ago; and as another Rachel is not to be expected for a century to come, and as perhaps there is even less chance of a new Talma arising, it would be better for the theatre and the public that they should at once be laid on the shelf;—better because the theatre would be saved the expense of keeping up a tragedy company, and the public the annoyance either of witnessing pieces that are a horrid bore, or on certain nights of staying away from the theatre altogether. How the French classical tragedy ever came to exist, and above all to establish itself in popular favour, is a marvel to Englishmen; so contrary is it in every respect—in construction, in language, in character, in incident—to the genius of the people. In comedy, and in the acting of comedy, the French are unrivalled; to them therefore they would do well to cling exclusively.

When Rachel died, many people predicted that the Théâtre Français would be ruined, and seeing that during all her reign tragedy was triumphant, and comedy neglected, the prediction seemed likely to be realised. But the contrary has turned out to be the case. The theatre has prospered, and not only so, but it has actually made more money than it did with her. Rachel only played three or four nights a week, and whenever she played the house was crowded, and the tills full: but on the "off-nights" few went to the theatre, and the tills were empty. Now, however, that comedy is performed almost every night, people go nightly to the theatre—not perhaps in crowds as on the Rachel nights, but in sufficient numbers to make every one of the seven performances a week profitable. Besides, though Rachel brought a great deal of money to the theatre, she took stupendous sums out; and no individual does that now. Larger incomes and smaller outgoings are then what the Français company has gained by her exit from this world of woe. And what a lesson is that to the upholders of the "star" system! It proves that the public infinitely prefer a good company, carefully acting good pieces, to a bouncing lady or gentleman in a leading part surrounded with sticks—and that the public preference is more pecuniarily profitable to managers, actors, and it may be added authors.

The preparations making at the various theatres for the winter are tolerably active. The Odéon in particular has several new pieces, some of them of considerable pretension, or by writers of note, in rehearsal; and its opening, which takes place in a few days, is to be marked by the production of one of them. It is doubtful whether Mme. George Sand will have any new play acted; her recent checks having, it is said, somewhat discouraged her with the theatre. Victor Séjour will have at least one; About, perhaps, more than one; the younger Dumas, two; Scribe (of course), several; Solar, one; Barrière at least one; and it is not unlikely that old Dumas will send one from Russia (by the way, the last story about him is, that he is going to Teheran to write a book on Persia). It would almost seem that the Théâtre Français contemplates coming out in the "domestic drama" line, since it has engaged Mme. Guyon of the Ambigu—an actress of some talent, of great energy, and of such vigorous lungs that, in her paroxysms of passion

in Boulevard melodramas, she howls louder certainly than any other woman could. Some of the theatrical journals I notice say she cannot go to the Français, seeing that her engagement with the Ambigu has not yet expired; but they forget that it is the privilege of the Français to take any performer it pleases from any other theatre.

If anything can be said in favour of the existing government of France, it is certainly not by the press. To the press it has been baneful indeed. One of its very first acts was to suppress violently several newspapers; it has suppressed others since; and all the world knows to what an abject condition it has reduced the journals that have been allowed to live. But this is not by far the full extent of the harm it has done. It has surrounded the press with so many snares, has imposed on it so many restrictions, and has so cowed and intimidated writers, that it is almost impossible to "create" a new journal, even though talent, capital, energy, and perseverance be combined. I have now before me a list of the new journals that have failed in Paris alone since the establishment of the Bonaparte despotism, that is to say, in the space of less than six years. And what do you think the number is? THIRTY-EIGHT. And I even believe that that list is not complete.

Yet, in presence of such a hecatomb, it is said that, Dr. Véron, the eminent dealer in quack medicines, M. Jules Lecomte about whom unpleasant things have been said, and M. Lurine of "Société des Gens de Lettres" notoriety, contemplate trying to establish a daily literary journal under the somewhat pretentious, and perhaps not altogether reverential title of "*Le Pain Quotidien*"—"Daily Bread." "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," it is true; but how the hope that a literary daily journal can prosper in a country where there is downright despotism—where the government itself exercises its power to protect its literary friends from hostile criticism, and to have its literary and political adversaries denounced—where the writer of even a paragraph that gives offence to the powers that be, or to any person, male or female, possessing influence with these powers is liable to expatriation to Cayenne or Lambessa—where, in a word, nobody has the liberty of saying anything that is worth saying, for nothing is worth saying that cannot be said freely—how in such a country the hope of seeing a daily literary journal succeed should have sprung up in the hearts of any men, however sanguine, is truly extraordinary. But peradventure Véron and Lecomte and Lurine do not contemplate making the experiment with their own funds.

A somewhat striking example of the noble spirit of the Imperial régime was exhibited during the recent visit of the Emperor and Empress to St. Malo in Brittany. On a triumphal arch shields bearing the names of all the local worthies from the earliest times to the present were hung, an honour to them and a credit to the town. But one name, the greatest, and most glorious, and most modern of all, was wanting on these shields—that of Chateaubriand. He was born at St. Malo; at St. Malo he is buried on a rock in the midst of the sea. His tomb is one of the most picturesque objects in the town, and is visited as a shrine by thousands yearly. And yet St. Malo was not allowed to expose his name on a great public occasion. And why? Because Chateaubriand hated and opposed and was a victim to the despotism of the first Napoleon; and he has, in his writings, denounced that despotism in language that will live for ever.

DR. LIVINGSTONE.

THE mail which left the Cape on the 21st July has just arrived, and brings accounts of the Livingstone expedition. Her Majesty's steamer *Hermes*, Captain Gordon, which was despatched from Simon's Bay some time ago to accompany the Livingstone expedition to the mouth of the Zambesi River, has returned. She arrived in Algoa Bay on the 8th inst., and has brought in-

telligence from Dr. Livingstone and the members of his exploring expedition. Dr. Livingstone, in a private letter, dated Zambesi River, the 26th of June, 1858, addressed to Sir George Grey, states that the expedition had safely reached the Zambesi, and, having parted company with the *Pearl*, were about to proceed to Tete in the small steam launch *Ma Robert*. Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining an entrance for the *Pearl* into the main stream of the Zambesi. Dr. Livingstone says:—

"We first attempted the branch which was described by Lieutenant Hoskins as the most southern and most navigable branch, and, though it did not lead us into the Zambesi, we found some sixty or seventy miles of navigable river. . . . After searching for some time at the bar of Luabo—which Mr. Skead sounded in the *Hermes* cutter—we failed to find a passage; but trying, by the advice of Captain Gordon, the river Kongone, the bar of which, also, Mr. Skead sounded, we entered, and soon reached the main stream. . . . We then let the *Pearl* go on her voyage to Ceylon, and trust to getting up to Tete by the *Ma Robert*. We have had no fever yet. Captain Bedingfield has had hard work of it, but he, too, continues well, and we all look forward with interest to meeting with my Makololo, who are still at Tete, though several have died during their stay by small-pox." We shall leave our heavy baggage at Senna."

A member of the expedition writing from the Zambesi on the 2nd of July, gives the following additional particulars:—

"The weather has been delightful; no signs of fever; in fact nothing can be more delusive than the belief that this is the region of death. We found ourselves off the Great Zambesi, in the *Pearl*, on May 14, but the river being rough and the wind fresh, we did not attempt to land until the next day, when the *Hermes* hove in sight; and, as it had been decided by the expeditionists that the great river would be more easily reached by the West Luabo and less risk run than by entering the Zambesi at once, where the bar is shallow and the surf heavy, we decided for West Luabo, accompanied by the *Hermes*. It was low water when we reached the mouth of the river, with the sea in a state of fury right across its mouth; so we waited till 3 P.M., when, the water having risen six feet, we made a run for it in the *Pearl* (her captain showing much pluck), and got over the bar (which just broke), 24 fathoms being the least water we found. Upon entering the points of the river, a fine sheet of water opened out, the shores of which are densely clad with mangrove and other tropical trees, but the river's banks were quite level, and elevated only two or three feet above the spring-tide level. This feature is universal throughout the delta. We anchored for the night, and at day-dawn on Sunday, the 16th, the operation of hoisting out the steam-launch was commenced. I started off with two Kroomen and three of the members of the expedition to survey the estuary, and get astronomical observations, Captain Bedingfield and myself acting as leadsmen. We did our work by 5 p.m., and returned to the *Pearl* just as the centre and heaviest part of the launch, weighing five or six tons, was going out. All went well, and at sunset we gave three cheers, and joined the fore part of the launch to the middle, and so ended the first day. We found a group of eight hippopotamus living in a creek just at our observation spot, and they by no means approved of our intrusion. We fired at them, heard the bullets strike their heads, but they only grunted, sank down and rose again, again to receive another leaden salute with the like indifference. I measured the footprints of these animals on the stiff clayey bank of the river, and found them 15 to 16 inches, and 12 inches. Dr. Livingstone declares their flesh to be delicious, and very similar in flavour and delicacy to sucking pig. I have made arrangements for a hippopotamus ham. Having got all ready for forward work, such as trying the launch, testing the compasses, &c., we left our first anchorage on the 20th of May, with the launch ahead, to lead the way. We soon got aground about seven

miles up the river, but did not remain long there, and by 6 p.m. had advanced a good many miles from the sea, where we anchored in six fathoms for the night. We found the river more than anticipation had pictured it to be—broad, deep, and flowing with riverly strength, which raised our hopes far beyond what they had formerly been for success with ease and rapidity. Vain hopes, too soon to be confronted with reality, in the shape of reeds and bulrushes right across the river! The mosquitoes began to be very troublesome. I saw and closely examined six different species, all venomous and brutally ferocious; but we found that by keeping in the middle of the river our sufferings were somewhat alleviated.

"Very few natives were seen, and they were shy, not daring to approach us, as far as we have yet been.

"Next day, May 21, we started at daylight, and ran aground at 8. At 10 got afloat and went on, passing a wide branch of the river, several miles from the sea. We continued to proceed, the river getting narrower, until 5 p.m. On the 22nd of May we reached a short sharp turn in the river, and in trying to turn, by putting her bows against the river's bank, she stuck fast, and at 9 p.m. she was dry as far ast the foremast, her stern being in four fathoms water and not twenty yards from the other bank. No fever, nor anything that I know of, can be worse than the mosquitoes that night. The spot is called the Mosquito Bend, and the beasts, as if conscious that our onward progress was at an end, feasted with savage prey upon us, curtains, clothing, boots even, proving unavailing against their savage onslaughts.

"On the 23d of May at day-dawn I left the *Pearl* in the launch with Captain Bedingfield, to feel for the expected channel to the Zambesi, the fog from the river barely allowing us to see our way, and the river fast became narrower and shallower, the middle not exceeding twenty yards. At 8.45 we got aground (the launch floats in two feet), and then we left in a gig to try if a passage at north-west to the Zambesi existed for the launch. The tide being out, we did not get far, and as there was not enough water for the gig to turn we backed out and returned to the launch, having floated. At noon we returned for the *Pearl*, reaching her at 2 p.m.

"May 24th.—Again left in launch to try for some channel to the Zambesi. We again got aground, when I left in a gig with the geologist and ten Kroomen, and after pulling, sculling, and poling the boat many miles from the sea, we were fairly stopped by reeds and bulrushes in two feet water in every direction. All hope this way was then at an end, and we turned our thoughts to the other branch of the river, from 'No Whither Island,' and our prow towards the launch."

SCIENTIFIC.

OVERHOUSE TELEGRAPHS.—These gigantic cobwebs will, there is little doubt, be seen by the next generation stretching from thousands of chimney pots in the metropolis, perhaps—who knows—superseding the local post, club-porters, and other messengers. Meantime, it is interesting to read the estimate of one of the originators of the system of the cost at which it can be got into working. Mr. Sydney Waterlow has supplied the Society of Arts with information upon the subject. His firm, which has three places of business, communicates with each by means of electric inter-communication. The line of wires (double) commences at London Wall, proceeding direct to Birchin Lane, and thence, supported at different intervals, terminates in Parliament Street. The distances and intervals of support are as follows:—

	Feet.
1. From London-Wall to Birchin Lane	1,500
2. Birchin Lane to Sterry's in Cannon Street	900
3. Sterry's to Calvert's Brewery, Upper Thames Street	900
4. Calvert's to Red Lion Wharf, Upper Thames Street	900
5. Red Lion Wharf to Maidstone Wharf, Queenhithe	850

	Feet.
6. Maidstone Wharf to Trigg Wharf, Upper Thames Street	1,050
7. Trigg Wharf to Ponsford's City Mills	900
8. City Mills, crossing the river, to Glass Warehouse (Surrey side)	1,380
9. Glass Warehouse to White's Iron Wharf	750
10. White's to Burr's Shot Tower	1,300
11. Shot Tower to Goding's Brewery	1,200
12. Brewery to Maudslay's	1,500
13. Maudslay's, crossing the river, to Parliament Street	1,535

The wires are supported on poles fixed to the tops of the houses at such convenient distances as are most readily obtainable, and Mr. Waterlow has, for this purpose, used a kind of saddle, in cast iron, carrying a socket into which the supporting pole is fixed. The saddle fits on the ridge of the house and is held in its place by two screws into the ridge tree and four into the rafters. The pole is kept steady and firm by means of guy wires from its extremity to the roof. No injury whatever is done to the house by the fixing of the supports. Six screws only are used, and when removed, all that has to be done is to fill up and make good the holes from whence they are withdrawn. The telegraph wires are No. 14 gauge, and are of steel, but little larger than common bell wire, thus combining strength with lightness. It might have been imagined that difficulty would occur in obtaining the assent of the various proprietors of house property over which the wires pass, but Mr. Waterlow has rarely met with any difficulty from them; on the contrary, with some unimportant exceptions, he has received every facility for carrying his object into effect. With the exception of a very few cases where there were joint or other interests concerned, which could not readily give complete assent, and where it was easier to take the consent of the owner of the next house, Mr. Waterlow has scarcely in any instance had to deviate from the line first proposed. In almost every case a written agreement is entered into to remove the supports and wires at a short notice if required, making good any damage which may have occurred. Mr. Waterlow states the cost to be at the rate of 50l. per mile, including poles, wires (double line), insulators, labour, and everything except the instruments, the whole fixed and painted with three coats of paint in oil. Mr. Waterlow has adopted a very novel and ingenious mode by which the wires can be painted, and the paint renewed, when required, without stopping the current. The cost of painting a double line of wire when necessary is about 4l. a mile. The telegraph used by Messrs. Waterlow is the single-needle instrument, requiring only a single line of wire; the double line is put up, in case it may be hereafter found necessary or desirable for any reason to make use of it, the extra cost of stretching a second line at the same time as the first being comparatively small. The cost of a single-needle instrument is 5l.; alarms, 4l. 4s. each. Mr. Waterlow calculates that the whole of the police-stations and fire-engine establishments in the metropolis might be brought into communication with each other for an outlay not exceeding 5,000l. The importance of such a rapid communication can scarcely be over-estimated. The amount spent at present in communications between the police-stations alone must far exceed the interest of the outlay of 5,000l. When Mr. Waterlow first proposed connecting the Birchin Lane and London-Wall establishments by telegraph, a distance of 1,500 feet, he had an estimate prepared of the cost of laying down subterranean wires for the purpose. The estimate was 1,200l.; by the method adopted the cost was under 30l., exclusive of instruments.

STEAM CARRIAGES ON COMMON ROADS.—The following account, taken from the *New York Herald*, is communicated by Mr. E. G. Squier, of New York:—"Many of our readers have doubtless noticed the small steam carriage which has been driven about the streets of New York and vicinity within the last nine months. It is an odd-looking machine, and has much the appearance of an artillery waggon, from its low size and the projecting boiler, which is not unlike a cannon. It has

long been a disputed point whether steam carriages can be navigated safely and successfully on land, and at the same time subserve any useful purpose. The prevailing belief has been that they are entirely useless and impracticable, for it has been deemed incredible that a mode of locomotion so obviously advantageous should not long ago have come into general use, were it not for some insuperable difficulty in the way. When the wonderful powers of steam were first discovered, it was immediately suggested that it might be used in the propulsion of vehicles on land, and the first experiments with the new motor were with a view to test its use in this way. But all the early attempts proved unsuccessful, although the ingenuity of the best mechanics of Europe was brought to bear to solve the problem. This is not the place to detail the numberless experiments in steam carriages which have been made from time to time. Suffice it to say that none have been acknowledged as successful by the public, whatever the opinions of the several inventors may have been. It is indeed claimed that more than one carriage has been built in England that would answer every purpose for which they were designed, but that popular prejudice, the opposition of stage proprietors, or the poverty of the inventor, have prevented them coming into general use. The carriage which has been propelled through the streets of New York for some time past, was invented by Mr. Richard Dudgeon, a mechanic, of English birth, but who learned his trade in America. He is the inventor of the portable hydraulic jack, which is well known to steamboat men, and also of other minor applications of hydraulic power. He is simply a good locomotive machinist, knows nothing of the history of previous attempts in the making of steam carriages, and is unable to explain wherein his carriage differs from others, except that it promises to be successful, while it is certain that all former ones have not been deemed so. Mr. Dudgeon's carriage weighs 2,700 lbs., and may be described as a half or quarter sized locomotive, with very large wheels and no smoke pipe. It has no peculiarity in the arrangement of the steam machinery, which is a simple tubular boiler, with improved valve gear. The cylinders are fastened to the front of the boiler or smoke box at the usual angle, and have inside connections to the crank. The steam is distributed to the pistons by a modern slide valve, and the link motion perfected by Stephenson. The steam and smoke are discharged downwards, in front, without a chimney, and pass behind a water tank on the front end of the boiler. The cranks are worked on the inside instead of the outside, as in other locomotives. The improvement over other engines consists in increasing the stroke of the piston, and diminishing the size of the driving wheels. The stroke is eighteen inches, and the diameter of the wheels three feet and a half. The carriage wheels are very similar to those in ordinary use, only smaller, to diminish the jolt. The hind axle, to which the steam power is applied, is an ordinary crank axle. The steering is done by the front wheels, and with great ease and certainty, there being no difficulty in steering through the most crowded streets in New York. The steering is accomplished by a stout iron rod, armed with a screw at one end, which moves the front axle according to the direction it gets from the cranks, and is under the control of the driver, who sits behind the boiler. The axles are at either end of the boiler, so that it may be kept low and a long wheel base obtained, which makes it run very steady over a rough pavement. Upon invitation of Mr. Dudgeon, one of our reporters took a trip with him in his steam carriage to Harlem some time since. The day was unpropitious, as the road was bad from the recent rains, and there was but little opportunity to test the speed of the carriage, as compared with the fast horses that frequent the avenues. It is not pretended that this carriage will run on a soft road; its great weight (2,700 lbs.) would render it impossible to make any progress. It is imperative that the road should be hard and even; and should these vehicles ever come in use, roads must be made for their accommodation. An ordinary tram-road—

that is, boards laid lengthways, for the wheels to run upon—would, the inventor claims, do very well for all practical purposes. The party, which consisted of the inventor, our reporter, and a lad to attend the engine, started from Goerck Street about two in the afternoon, and proceeded up Grand Street on the Belgium pavement, over which the carriage rolled quite easily, with a jolt very similar to that of an omnibus. Although it met numberless carts on the journey, there was no collision, as it could be managed with much greater ease and certainty than a horse and waggon. In its progress it of course attracted great attention, every one stopping on the walk to look at it. The majority evidently regarded it as a good joke, and thought it incumbent on him or her to laugh at it in passing. The juveniles, however, were its most ardent admirers, and on the outskirts of the city they fairly swarmed about the (to them) novel vehicle, and were clamorous for a ride. The route taken was up the track of the Second Avenue Railroad to Harlem and back again to Grand Street, a distance that was accomplished in less than two hours, with frequent stoppages, though there was no effort made to run fast. The distance to Harlem and back could easily have been run in an hour, provided the track had been clear and there had been no impediments. The cars were easily outrun, and a boy on a fine white horse, who attempted to keep up with the steam-carriage, was left behind in a few minutes. The carriage also travels very readily on an inclined plane. The hill on the Second Avenue above Fortieth Street, seemed to offer no serious obstruction, nor did that at the other side of Jones's Wood. The inventor claims that it will easily ascend a hill 600 feet per mile, and there is reason to believe that it will do so. From the speed attained it was evident that twelve miles per hour could be run easily, provided all was in condition, clear, hard road, &c.; and this, of course, leaves a margin for improvements in the construction of other steam vehicles. The cost of the machine under notice is 1,600 dollars; it requires two persons to manage it; a lad, however, is quite as competent as a grown person for this duty. There is one objection to these carriages—at least in crowded ties—that will yet raise a great outcry against them, and that is, the alarm they cause among horses. These sensitive animals will manifest fear at their approach, and serious consequences will some day ensue. Well-trained horses pay very little attention to the novelty, but all horses are not well trained, and hence the difficulty. It is true that this machine has been run in the streets of New York for the last nine months without any accident occurring, but should any difficulty transpire, the proprietors of horses would be unanimous in putting a stop to it within the city limits. Should, however, these steam carriages come into use, it will be on roads made for the purpose, for travel between points that would not support a railroad. There are plenty of such in the country, and should these machines prove practicable, they will make a tremendous revolution in the modes of travel through the country."

THE LATE SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.—The *Lady Franklin* and *Sophia* whaling ships, under the command of Captain Penny, the well-known Arctic navigator, arrived at Aberdeen on Sunday from the northern whale fishing, having left the ice four weeks ago. These vessels sailed from Aberdeen about the 1st of July, 1857, and bring a large and valuable cargo. Captain Penny left his winter quarters at Kea-Tea, and went to a station at Noovooyonat on the 23rd of July, and finally left the *Esquimaux* on Saturday, the 24th of July. Inquiries were made of the natives as to the fate of the Franklin expedition. They had a number of stories to tell, which, however, cannot be depended upon: Captain Penny is, however, decidedly of opinion that, from the extremely early open season, the *Fox* searching expedition, under Captain McClintock, has the most favourable opportunities for gaining some information about the fate of the long-lost navigators.

FINE ARTS.

INDUSTRY AND THE FINE ARTS IN FRANCE.

Rapport sur l'Ouvrage de M. le comte de Laborde, Membre de l'Institut, intitulé: de l'Union des Arts et de l'Industrie, adressé à LL. EE. les Ministres d'Etat et de la Maison de l'Empereur, de l'Instruction Publique et des Cultes, de l'Agriculture, du Commerce et des Travaux Publics. (Paris) typ. de Firmin Didot Frères, Fils et Cie. 1858.

THE Academy of the Fine Arts, that section of the French Institute (or Institut Impérial de France, as it is termed now France and everything in it has become Imperial), which is supposed to represent the highest artistic knowledge and attainments of the country, has recently been occupied with the consideration of a question of some curiosity—the effect of the general diffusion and “utilisation,” or, as the Academy styles it, the “vulgarisation,” of Art: and as the Report in which the result of the inquiry is embodied contains also particulars on the general subject of Art-instruction in France which may be of interest now that the question of Art teaching is engaging so much attention here, we propose to lay a sketch of its more salient points before our readers. It will at any rate serve to show how such matters are managed in France.

The Comte de Laborde, whose work has called forth this Report, was at the Great Exhibition of 1851 the Reporter of July 30, whose duty was to consider those classes of articles which either belonged to the fine arts or were not very remotely connected with them. The report of M. de Laborde was very bulky as well as elaborate. It formed the 8th volume of the series issued by the French Commission upon the Great Exhibition; and when published as a separate work under the title of “*L'Union des Arts et de l'Industrie*,” it occupied two volumes, of which the first was devoted to the “Past,” the second to the “Future”—the one retracing the various transformations of Art down to the present time, the other expounding the author's views of the future of Art.

It was not the fate of this Report, as it is of so many in our own country, to be buried in a “Blue-Book” and forgotten. M. de Laborde was a man of high position and influence, a member of the Institute, and known by his travels and writings as a man of learning and general intelligence, as well as a lover of Art. The opinions at which he arrived were sufficiently remarkable, coming from such a man, to catch the attention of a people fond as our neighbours are of paradox, and at the same time firm in the assurance that they are the foremost people in all the world, both in Fine and Industrial Art. They attracted also the notice of the Ministry of the Emperor, who appealed to the Academy of the Fine Arts to express an authoritative opinion on the work of M. de Laborde.

The ministerial request will sufficiently indicate the peculiar sentiments of the author as well as the nature of the inquiry. The Minister of State desires the opinion of the Academy upon that part of the work in which the author, in “discussing the question of instruction in the arts, proposes various measures with a view to the resolution of the problem of the union of art with industry, so as to elevate the one without abasing the other.” The Minister of Education and Public Worship, on the other hand, directs attention to “the general views developed in the work of M. de Laborde;” the discussion of which the Minister thinks cannot fail to clear up some questions full of interest, and to afford an invaluable aid to the department over which he presides. Whilst the Minister of Public Works, who is especially interested in the main question treated of by the author—the union of the arts with industry—calls upon the Academy to favour him with its views upon the principle which forms the basis of M. de Laborde's argument. This principle M. le Ministre, to borrow the expression of the Academy, thus “clearly, neatly, and faithfully” sets forth: “M. de Laborde does not confine himself to an

appreciation of the artistic department of the London Exhibition. Looking at the question from a higher point of view, he seeks to discover the part which Art appears to him called upon to play in modern society. He especially aims to demonstrate that Art should cease to be a purely aristocratic enjoyment, that on the contrary it ought to extend and to vulgarise itself (*se vulgariser*). But to accomplish this it must associate itself with Industry, and lend itself to those applications which will give to it a character of practical utility, and render it gradually accessible to the intelligence of all.” Whether this be so or not the Minister of Works thinks most essential for his department to know, and he therefore invites the Academy to examine and to report upon M. de Laborde's book with a special regard to this particular question. The committee appointed by the Academy to conduct the inquiry consisted of “MM. Robert-Fleury, Alaux, Petitot, Hittorff, Duban, Gatteaux, Ambroise Thomas, Comte de Nieuwerkerke, et F. Halévy, secrétaire perpétuel, Rapporteur.”

The Report of these gentlemen, of which the title stands at the head of this notice, divides itself into two very distinct, though not formally separated sections. The first is devoted to the consideration of M. de Laborde's theory of the vulgarisation of Art, the second to that of the best means of extending and improving industrial Art-education in France. The first like artistic logic all the world over, is more remarkable for florid eloquence than close reasoning; though it may be that the right end is arrived at if the direct inductive road be not followed. The second section is more matter-of-fact, and a plainer method is pursued. And if the first be the more agreeable (or amusing) to follow, the other has, for those who are interested in the proceedings of our own Department of Art and the progress of British Art-industry, a more real value.

As was to be expected the Academicians pronounce at once against the doctrine of M. de Laborde. It is not, they declare, by this vulgarisation of Art, by giving it a general character of practical utility, that the arts will be saved from the dangers which menace them. In their opinion “this extreme diffusion, this ‘vulgarisation,’ would bring about a result inevitable, certain: the absorption of Art by Industry. Bound to industry, following the requirements of the passing hour, subject to the caprices of fashion, ‘lending itself to those applications which will give to it a character of practical utility,’ Art will ere long cease to exist. It will perish stifled in its bonds. No, Art is not this robust deity presented to-day to our adoration; form is not the object of its highest worship: it is not the burning atmosphere of the furnace that it must breathe, nor is the bazaar its temple. Art requires calm, silence, the pure air of solitude. Art is poetry, creative, inspired, noble, pathetic, graceful. . . . Art diffused as M. de Laborde would wish to see it would lose in power what it would gain in surface. To apply Art universally to the ordinary customs of life is not to practise the worship of Art, it is rather so to speak to have a superstitious feeling for it.” Were the advice of M. de Laborde followed, were it possible that “every one should become an artist,” that “the artists should become workmen, the workmen artists,” admit as accomplished “this fusion, this confusion of arts and of industry, how should we escape from the disorder produced by so many incomplete educations, such various aptitudes, intelligences so different in degree? In the midst of the rapid movement which hurries us along, in these days when each one acts for himself, what scholar would be willing to acknowledge a master? When were even now too ready to sacrifice Art to material preoccupations, to reduce it to niggardly proportions, what need is there to encourage further that tendency?” So far from it being evident that the general acquisition of a small amount of Art-education would elevate and purify taste, has not M. de Laborde observed how commonly men of little minds, on the strength of a small acquaintance with the arts of design, or even of artistic processes, swell and strut, and with what com-

placence they dogmatise on the loftiest questions of Art?

"Far from us be the thought that a workman may not become a great artist. 'Ghiberti,' says M. de Laborde, 'was a worker in bronze, Benvenuto Cellini a goldsmith, Bernard Palissy a potter.' It does not follow, however, that every worker in bronze may become a Ghiberti, every goldsmith a Cellini, every potter a Bernard Palissy, and we have little expectation that we shall ever arrive at such a universal diffusion of genius. Care and education will no more raise up a 'nation of artists' than a nation of poets."

We need not follow the argument further. It continues but it does not advance. It will be enough to say that the conclusion, like the commencement, is that "the Academy does not participate in the opinion of M. de Laborde upon the general principles which ought to guide the destinies of Art, and doubts the efficacy of many of the means which he indicates." But the Academy "is in accordance with him as to the end which Art should attain. . . . It honours industry, which honours the country, contributes to its glory, and produces its wealth. . . . It desires as earnestly as the Minister of Public Works, as M. de Laborde, that France should maintain its place in the industry of the world, that all its products should carry the impress of elegance and good taste; that the form, the colour, the ornamental details, should always possess an irresistible charm and delicacy." And to vindicate its earnest goodwill, the Report, after stating what the Academy has already done in this field, proceeds, in what we have called its second section, to point out what appear to the Academy the best means of extending and improving the instruction in Industrial Art in France.

What the Academy desires to see is "an alliance between the Arts and Industry, but an unfettered alliance; that is to say, the living, active action of Art upon industry. It thinks, with M. de Laborde, that the desired end would be most rapidly attained by founding in the great centres of industry new professional schools, in which might be studied, as at the Conservatoire des Arts et Métiers of Paris, of Aix, of Chalons, and of Angers, every application which industry can receive from the arts of design and modelling," and these schools it would have supplied with the best examples of design and ornamentation. It urges the augmentation of the number of these schools, from the success which has attended those already in existence, and the happy influence which they have exercised. But if such schools are established, every effort ought to be made to maintain them in a state of the highest efficiency, and to secure judicious teaching, so that the pupils may become men of refined taste as well as skilful workmen. Two schools already exist in Paris which will serve as auxiliaries to those special schools which it is proposed to establish in the manufacturing towns; one with a very long name, the other under the superintendence of a lady very much admired among us, but whose appointment to such a post seems almost as odd as that of Landseer to carve the Nelson lions. The first is the "École impériale spéciale de dessin, de mathématiques, d'architecture et de sculpture d'ornements, pour l'application des beaux-arts à l'industrie," under the direction of M. Belloc; the other is the "École spéciale de dessin" for young females who are intended for industrial occupations, the direction of which is confided to Mlle. Rosa Bonheur. In a note the constitution of these schools is explained; and as probably the schools are known to very few of our readers, we are tempted to abridge the statement for the benefit of those who may be interested in comparing them with our own Government Schools of Design, especially as the Report itself is not likely to be read by many on this side of the Channel.

The school for male pupils was founded by letters patent in 1767. Its object is the instruction of those young men who are destined to occupations closely connected with the fine arts. The teaching is gratuitous. The educational staff

consists of a director, nine professors, two supernumerary professors, and four private teachers (*répétiteurs*). A committee of instruction, presided over by the director and called by him, meets monthly. The course of instruction comprises:—

1. Elementary mathematics: analytical arithmetic, descriptive and practical geometry, graphical drawing, exercises in plan drawing, &c. 2. Architecture: carving in stone and wood, geometrical drawing, arches and window tracery, shadows, &c. 3. Imitative drawing: figure, animal, flower, and ornament. Under the present direction, a class of sculptural ornament has been formed, whence has proceeded a large number of architectural ornamentists, whose ability has been well displayed in the recent works at the Louvre. But in fact ornamentists of every kind have for the most part during the last quarter of a century passed through the school. The creation of a chair of the history and the composition of ornament followed closely the opening of a class for sculpture; in this section the examples are drawn by the professors upon a board, in light and shade, before the students, who copy them at the next meeting. There have also been successively introduced the study of living plants, a course of anatomy, of drawing from memory, of practical perspective, of drawing from the round, and finally (in January 1858) of the study of the living model. Further the director has made a formal application to the Minister of State for power to open a class for instruction in drawing and engraving on wood. The school possesses a noble collection of models of all kinds, and the number of pupils on the books varies from 800 to 1000 yearly. The classes are more fully attended in the winter than in the summer.

In the Female School every kind of drawing is taught: figure, landscape, ornament, animals, flowers, &c. There is an annual competition for prizes consisting of silver medals, and a grand prize of honour which entitles the winner of it to a diploma. The distribution of the prizes is accompanied with a public exhibition of the competition drawings.

Such schools, or schools on a similar principle, would go far to cause the light of the fine arts to penetrate all classes of society. But before they can be profitably established we must first create teachers for them. Art is a delicate flower, and its culture can only be entrusted to experienced hands. With a view to raise the standard of the teacher-class, therefore, the Academy recommends the Minister to improve the position of the provincial teacher by making an addition to his regular salary—according to his merit and the importance of the city in which he teaches. Able artists, initiated in the exercise of various professions, should be employed to direct the production of the great works of Industrial Art. This is illustrated by the Gobelins manufactures; and though recognising the difficulties attendant on direct governmental interference, the Academy recommends the establishment of a general central Art-manufactory, where might be produced the furniture required for the royal palaces and the governmental and national establishments, and where, under the highest artistic talent, skilful workmen would be trained for the execution of every kind of Art-manufacture. It also recommends the establishment of a permanent exhibition at Paris of the finest examples of French Industrial Art, selected by a jury to be nominated by the Government. "This jury might also, in certain circumstances, form a sort of council of appeal to deliberate upon important questions relating to the application of the arts to the various branches of industry."

France, says the Academy, must redouble its efforts if it would maintain the place which it occupies in the industry of nations. "England, enlightened by the two universal exhibitions of 1851 and 1854, seeks now for her industry, which heretofore she cared only to render useful, comfortable, the assistance and the charm of Art." She has founded a normal school at South Kensington, which is already prosperous, and which may become formidable. It behoves us,

therefore, in France to give a still greater extension, a yet more vigorous impulse, to those Art-studies which will second the efforts of our skilful artisans, and afford them new means of carrying still higher the taste, elegance, and variety of their intelligent productions.

And here the Academy diverges—M. Halévy doubtless being the leader—to the subject of instruction in choral harmony, but we are rather tired of music just now and decline to listen. Nor need we do more than mention that the Academy points out the beneficial influence which would result from systematised visits by the pupils, in company of intelligent teachers, to museums and collections of Art: that it recommends the Minister to found a school of copper-plate engraving in order to preserve that art "menaced on the one hand by lithography, on the other by photography;" to found also a school of instruction in medal engraving; and to change the system of annual exhibitions of works of painting and sculpture. With M. de Laborde the Academy believes that more benefit would accrue from making the Exposition biennial or triennial, and admitting only works of a higher character. Once in six years the Exposition should be universal. Whatever may be thought of the former proposition—which however it might suit Paris it is needless to say would not be tolerated in London—we fancy there is a useful suggestion in the latter. Why should not we in London have at any rate a decennial exhibition of the works of living artists of all countries? Few things, we should imagine, would more effectually call forth the dormant energies of our artists. We might possibly be beaten in some points—for the first time or so; but on the whole we should be ready to back Great Britain against the field even in the first race, and we should be pretty well at ease as to succeeding ones.

Further, and it is noticeable as a sign of the times in France, we are told that the professors of the School of the Fine Arts, with a view to raise the level of Art-education in general, have been for some time occupied with the establishment of a "Practical School of Painting and Sculpture," from which the Academy anticipates that great advantages will result. Painting has hitherto in France, as in Italy in its golden days, been for the most part learnt in the ateliers of eminent masters. But these ateliers have, says the Report, with few exceptions perished, or are in a state of dissolution. They do not accord with the spirit of the age. Will this new school supply their place?

The recommendations of the Academy are thus summed up: Art-education ought to comprise four degrees, four different phases. 1. Elementary or primary instruction in the communal schools, where the aim should not be too high. 2. Instruction in the lycées, or superior schools, with a view to implanting a love and knowledge of Art in young and ardent minds, and thus preparing for the France of the future a greater number of men of enlightened taste. 3. Special professional teaching for the practitioner of the industrial arts. 4. The study of high Art (*grand art*) unconnected with mercenary occupations: this is the Art which the Academy is called upon to uphold.

We have given a rapid summary of this Report, obtruding but rarely our own opinions. The reader will be able to gather from it some notion of what our neighbours have been doing, and are proposing to do, for the Art-education of their designers and artisans; something also of what is proposed for the training of their future artists. Probably the reader knows what our own Department of Science and Art has done, and is doing for the one class amongst us—what facilities our Royal Academy of the Fine Arts offers to the other class: we leave him to draw his own conclusions from the comparison.

Do they manage these matters better in France?

The Photographic Art-Journal. Nos. I.—VI. Feb. to Aug. 1858. (Lay.)

If well worked out this may prove a happy conception. It is an attempt to bring Photography home to every household. For half-a-crown it

puts the purchaser in possession (besides some 16 pages of letter-press) of a couple of good-sized photographs—one a portrait of some eminent person, the other a landscape, the copy of a picture or a statue, or some one of the innumerable subjects which the sun is now-a-days found competent to represent. Altogether the *Photographic Art-Journal* is 'so acceptable an addition to our Art-publications, and may be made the medium of diffusing so much refined enjoyment and instruction, that we heartily wish it success. But there are some points about it which we recommend the editor and publisher to at once look to if they would obtain for it a generally favourable reception. On the whole the plates are not badly selected—though, with the exception of two or three of the portraits and a landscape or two, a better choice might easily have been made—but, even when taken from a good negative, they are in nearly every instance badly printed: they are full of spots, the shadows are heavy, and the half-tints are invariably deficient in transparency. Nor is the letter-press at all satisfactory. Of the Fine-Art articles and the poetry we say nothing: but we would suggest a reconsideration of the propriety of inserting technical accounts of processes from the journals published for the use of photographic practitioners. What this work should aim to be is a medium between the photographer and the general public. Accounts of important new processes and new discoveries, as well as elucidations of the more remarkable and little understood phenomena of Photography in general belong, therefore, very properly to it; but then they should be conveyed as far as possible in the ordinary language of books and society, and not that of the laboratory and the glass-room. Again, when descriptions of the plates are taken directly from a work, a reference should be made to it. Unacknowledged borrowing should be left to the very low-class serials. This principle is not always heeded in the *Photographic Art-Journal*. For example, in the last number, the account of Windsor Castle is "conveyed" entirely—history, description, quotation and sentiment—from so common a book as the "Rambles by Rivers," and not the slightest indication is given that the article is not original. In future numbers these things may be avoided, and the *Photographic Art-Journal* be made what we should like to see it, one of the most graceful publications of the day.

THE DRAMA AND MUSIC.

THE HEREFORD MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—(From our own Correspondent.—*Hereford, Thursday, Aug. 26*.) It is much to be feared that the 135th meeting of the three choirs of Worcester, Hereford, and Gloucester, will prove such a failure, in a pecuniary sense, that it may be difficult to organise a guarantee fund for 1861. The landed proprietors of these counties are more ostentatious than liberal, while the Church is in a great measure adverse to the musical festival. The Dean of Hereford declares openly his opinion that the wealthier among the clergy should themselves support the widows and orphans of their needy brethren, without condescending to an appeal to public benevolence, no matter under what pretext. The truth of this can hardly be denied, and if Dean Dawes would begin by setting an example, there can be little doubt that it would be largely and speedily emulated. But unfortunately he does nothing of the kind. Possibly, he and his revered associates are darkly meditating some extensive scheme of sacerdotal charity. If so however, the priestly secret is kept in Elysian mystery—and in the mean time what the clergy ought by their own admission to accomplish, is really effected through the music meetings, which owe their protracted existence entirely to the indefatigable exertions of Mr. Townshend Smith, the Cathedral organist—in this instance, it must be confessed, a much more useful member of the community than any member of the chapter.

The Dean of Hereford looks upon this Cathedral as his own private property, and if he might,

would speedily rid it at all risks of the singers and fiddlers that triennially desecrate its holy precincts. The approach of the auspicious event which makes even Hereford lively, was the signal for his departure from the city; and the mansion that should have been the seat of hospitality has been frowning gloomily, with closed portals, on the gay and festive proceedings. But the music-meeting has taken place, in spite of the opposition, direct and indirect, of the ecclesiastical authorities, and the fund for the widows and orphans of clergymen belonging to the three dioceses will be benefited, in all likelihood, pretty nearly as usual. Still the dissatisfaction is unanimous, and people have been heard to hint that if the Dean were now to show himself on this side the Wye he would run the risk of being "tarred and feathered." This is, of course, an exaggeration of the popular feeling, but not such an exaggeration as to make the allusion indecorous.

Railway accidents and impediments have assisted prebendary bigotry in damaging the prospects of the Hereford Festival. The fall of some thirty tons of earth at Fawley, near Caplar Quarry, (whence the stone is brought for the restoration of the Cathedral), kept the principal singers from the Monday morning rehearsal, which important preliminary was consequently not quite so exciting as the brilliant narration of a contemporary may have led many to suppose. Nevertheless, whatever music was not heard on Monday—owing to the temporary and unavoidable defection of Mr. Sims Reeves, &c.—was amply atoned for by the impromptu which commemorated the Fawley mishap in the columns of the *Hereford Journal* on Tuesday. I cannot refrain from citing this fanciful piece, as a specimen of the actual state of poetry in "Cider Land:—"

On a Misadventure on coming to the Hereford Music Meeting, 23rd of August, 1858.

"Cantantes licet usque (minus via hedit) euntes."

A landslip at Fawley! so earthily a trip,
Proves the sooth of the saw—"Twixt the cup and the lip!"

Transfer'd from the Train to a Unicorn'd Bus,

"Nulla dies sine linea," applies not to us:

And henceforth a new meaning's attach'd, we opine,

To the every-day phrase, sir, of—"dropping a line!"

One who, because he could not be a "trainer,"

becomes "a liner."

Another drawback to the general enjoyment has been the state of the Cathedral, which is now undergoing "thorough repair," and in many respects presents a most repulsive and unsightly aspect. The work of restoration, moreover (after an interval of eight years—during which nothing was done but to wrangle about expenses), having commenced in good earnest, it is found requisite to close every part of the interior except the nave—

"Where, through the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise."

The "pealing anthem," however, being impracticable during the progress of the festival, the noon-services have been suspended, without the "eight o'clock, A.M." substitutes, which are such a consolation at Worcester and Gloucester, where the Cathedral churches have been more carefully tended, and the choirs are accessible.

Judged from an artistic point of view this anniversary meeting of the "Three Choirs" is not likely to be recorded in musical annals as a phenomenon. The readers of *The Literary Gazette* have already been made acquainted with all the details of the programme, and a mere skeleton of the plan of the performances will therefore suffice:

Tuesday morning.—Service with music in the Cathedral. Tuesday evening.—Concert in the Shire Hall.

* "Some of the professional corps" (says a local paper) "arrived in the city on Saturday, the first rehearsal being fixed for Monday morning; but the principal members of the vocal department of the orchestra came down from town on Monday by the express, and were consequently the victims of the delay resulting from the obstruction of the railway-line, as mentioned in another part of our paper. The majority of the party, we believe, were posted from Ross to Hereford by the road, in company with many other passengers of the train, at the cost of the railway company. As a compensation for the delay thus encountered in their journey, they enjoyed the advantage of the proverbially delightful scenery between this city and Ross."

Wednesday morning.—*Elijah*, in the Cathedral. Wednesday evening.—Concert, followed by Ball in the Shire Hall. Thursday morning.—*Attilah* (selection from), *Stabat Mater* (entire), and *Creation* (Parts 1 and 2), in the Cathedral. Thursday evening.—Concert and Ball in the Shire Hall. Friday morning.—*The Messiah*, in the Cathedral. Friday evening.—Grand Dress Ball in the Shire Hall.

Principal Vocal Performers.—Messdames Novello and Weiss, Miss Louisa Vinning, Mrs. Clare Hepworth, Miss Lascelles, Madame Viardot Garcia, Messrs. Sims Reeves, Smith, Thomas, and Weiss.

Leader.—Mr. H. Blagrove. Organ.—Mr. Amott. Piano-forte.—Mr. Done. Conductor.—Mr. G. Townshend Smith.

The full Cathedral service on Tuesday was twice as well attended as in 1855 (600 *videlicet* 300), and the sermon of the Venerable Archdeacon Waring as logical and eloquent as it was brief, notwithstanding which advantages only 119*l.* odd was collected for the Charity at the doors of the Cathedral, although the plates were held by some of the youngest and comeliest of the Herefordshire ladies, who were by no means chary of smiles and significantly persuasive glances; never, in fact, was *quite* more efficiently and charmingly represented. The musical part of the service was found too long. An overture to a church service seems an absurdity; yet Spohr's *Last Judgment* is always agreeable to hear, and at any rate it was preferable to an organ voluntary from the laborious and indefatigable Mr. Smith. The Dettingen "Te Deum," fine as it is, and worthy of Handel, might be laid aside for a time, if not, indeed, for ever; for who now cares a straw about the event that originated it? The "Jubilate" of Mr. Townshend Smith, and the anthem of Sir F. Gore Ouseley, may be dismissed, as amateur music with more pretence than merit. If—as one of your contemporaries has suggested—the last of these was the exercise by which the Precursor of Hereford Cathedral obtained his degree as "Mus. Prof. Oxon," it is to be hoped he may be lenient in turn, when would-be "Bachelors" and "Doctors" of music solicit his good offices. The best part of the musical service was Mendelssohn's arrangement of the 42nd Psalm ("As the Hart pants"), which is beautiful and masterly throughout. Any criticism of the performance would, of course, be out of place.

The oratorio of *Elijah*, as far as the principal singers were concerned, was in many respects finely executed on Wednesday morning—too well indeed for the comparatively small attendance (between 500 and 600) that graced the Cathedral on the occasion. Mr. Sims Reeves, in the recitative and tenor airs, sang his very best, which is saying a great deal; Mdme. Novello's magnificent soprano voice, always so effective in a church, was heard to striking advantage in "Hear ye, Israel," and Mr. Weiss gave a level and sensible exposition of the music of the Prophet, which has never yet been done full justice to, even by Staudigl, the original. Mdme. Viardot makes a great deal too much of the *contralto* airs; and besides such readings as these—

"Above them stood the Seraphim"—

draws through the lovely "O rest in the Lord" in such a manner as is not to be tolerated. Here, as in the recitatives of Jezebel, when Ahab's Queen harangues the people, this highly-talented lady affords our own singers a bad example. Miss Dolby herself has been better, and now consumes about double the necessary time over more than one passage in *Elijah*. Mendelssohn could not endure to have his music dragged in this fashion; nor should it be sanctioned by any one in authority. The performance of *Elijah* was protracted to an unreasonable length by his lordship the Bishop of Hereford, who, at the conclusion of any piece that especially gratified either himself or his party, made a sign to the conductor, in obedience to which it was repeated. Thus the audience, whether disposed or the contrary, was forced to hear no less than five pieces twice over: the quartet, "Cast thy burden before the Lord" (Mrs. Weiss, Miss Lascelles, Messrs. Montem Smith and Thomas); the unaccompanied trio, "Lift thine eyes" (Mdme. Novello, Mrs. Clare Hepworth, and Mdme. Viardot); "O rest in the Lord" (Mdme. Viardot); "Then shall the righteous" (Mr. Sims Reeves), and the quartet, "O come every one that

thirsteth" (Miss Louisa Vinning, Mdme. Viardot, Messrs. M. Smith and Thomas). Such an exercise of arbitrary power (or rather of licence accorded by the courtesy of the audience to an imaginary position) exceeded all limits, and was only partially excused inasmuch as the Bishop is one of the staunch supporters of the festival, and helps by his influence to quash the opposition of Dean Dawes, besides keeping open house the whole week, with a munificent hospitality worthy of him who wears the mitre of "Putta, Turtell, and Terteras," and holds the office and responsibility of ecclesiastical chief of "Caerffawidd."

The choruses in *Elijah* are in some respects beyond the capacity of the Herefordshire singers; but here and there their execution was entitled to praise, the best specimen of all being, strange to say, in the most difficult of all, viz.: "Thanks be to God." The band was as efficient, as the conductor, Mr. Townshend Smith—whose "beat" is wavering and unintelligible—could find it in him to permit; but the organ was treated in a very un-Mendelssohnian manner by the organist of Gloucester Cathedral, Mr. Amott, who would apparently be more at ease in one of the late Herr Rinck's voluntaries.

I remember, at a performance of *Elijah*, in Birmingham Town Hall† (not at the Festival), Mendelssohn, who was conducting, vexed and distracted by the false notes of the organist, Mr. —, exclaimed from his rostrum, "Oh that I had my fingers on that organ!" He would have found double reason for such an exclamation had he been alive to wield the *bâton* in Hereford Cathedral, on Wednesday morning.

The collection at the doors was under 200*l.*, about 20*l.* less than on the same occasion last year. What is the cause of such an exhibition of niggardliness on the part of the clergy, nobility, and gentry of the three counties it is difficult to guess. According to all accounts there were never so many apples and pears hanging in ripe clusters on the Herefordshire trees within the memory of the oldest cider-drinker as in this present year of our Lord 1858.

Athaliah is about to commence in the Cathedral; I must therefore desist for the present. In another letter you shall have some account of this, of the evening concerts, and of the balls, accompanied by such remarks as a general survey of the Music Meeting and its results may suggest. The weather is superb, beyond precedent at Hereford, where wet festivals are rather a rule than an exception.

N. M. S.

Hereford, Thursday.

The performance in the Cathedral this morning may be dismissed with a word or two. Mendelssohn's *Athaliah* was mutilated for the occasion; and sundry of the daintiest morsels served up to an audience of some 700, who at the termination of the entertainment—for entertainment it is, although taking place in a church—contributed 163*l.* 7*s.* 10*d.* to the Charity, the Duchess of Montrose being at the head of the plate-holders. What pleased most in *Athaliah*, the execution of which involved an odd mixture of good, bad, and indifferent, was the lovely duet (with chorus), "Ever blessed child rejoice," very smoothly sung by Mmes. Novello and Weiss, and the still more beautiful trio (also with chorus), "Hearts feel that love Thee," in which the same ladies were associated with Miss Lascelles, and which was just as well given as the duet. Both were repeated in obedience to the wish of that despotic and scarcely considerate musical gourmet, the Bishop. The *Stabat Mater* of Rossini, which came next, presented even greater inequalities than *Athaliah*. Some pieces, however, were sung to perfection, and among the rest, the tenor solo, "Cujus animam," and the contralto air, "Fœ ut portem," which could not have been in better keeping. The first was sung by Mr. Sims Reeves in his most expressive manner, the second admirably, by Mdme. Viardot. Mdme. Novello is not well suited in the "Inflammatus," with which, nevertheless, she took great pains. She

* The ancient name of Hereford—capital of Mercia.
† In 1817.

was more successful in the duet, "Quis est homo," with Mdme. Viardot. The chorus in the bass solo preceding the first quartet was so much out of tune, that Mr. Thomas, a steady and promising singer, could scarcely retain the proper pitch, while, strange to say, the unaccompanied quartet, "Quando corpus," has rarely fared worse than on the present occasion, at the hands of no less eminent artists than Mdme. Novello, Mdme. Viardot, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Weiss, who seemed to be disconcerted by some malignant influence from the commencement of the movement. Instead of the Latin text (which I have cited) some very unmeaning words by Mr. W. Ball, to which the *Stabat Mater* was forcibly wedded many years since, were employed, out of deference, it may be presumed, to the Protestant character of the edifice in which the performance took place. Better not have done it, the version of Mr. Ball having no sensible connection with the music of Rossini. To conclude, the first and second parts of Haydn's *Creation* (of which, but for the un congenial *Stabat*, the whole might easily have been given, so short was the selection from *Athaliah*), terminated this somewhat prolix and desultory concert. In this last all the principal singers I have named, besides others I have not named, including Miss Louisa Vinning and Mrs. Clare Hepworth (about whom more next week) took part. The execution was on the whole remarkably efficient, not only on the part of the principals, but also on that of the chorus, which behaved much better than in *Athaliah* and the *Stabat Mater*.

To-night the last miscellaneous concert is to take place in the Shire Hall. To-morrow *The Messiah*, at the Cathedral, in the morning, and a grand dress ball at the Shire Hall in the evening, will bring the Festival to an end.

DEATH OF MR. HARLEY.—The dramatic obituary for the week comprises a record of the death of Mr. John Pritt Harley, the comedian. He was struck with paralysis during his performance of *Laurel and Goby* in the *Merchant of Venice*, on Friday week. On leaving the stage, at the conclusion of his scene in the second act, he was observed to stagger, and, being about to fall, was supported by Mr. G. Ellis, the stage director. Medical aid was immediately procured, and he was conveyed to his residence in Gower Street. He was for a brief time sensible, so much so, indeed, as on being asked the name of his medical adviser, to reply, "I never had a doctor in my life," but soon after being put to bed he lost all power of consciousness, save an occasional recognition of Mr. Ellis or his sister. He expired on Sunday afternoon. From the long time during which his theatrical career lasted, and the great number of characters which he assumed, Mr. Harley was perhaps better known to playgoers of all ages than any of his histrionic brethren. He was about 73 years old, but neither on or off the boards looked anything like that age, and his strictly temperate habits and constant cheerfulness preserved his fresh and buoyant manners to the last week of his life. As regards his acting, most persons have laughed either with or at him when watching his elaborate mirthfulness, and even those who saw too much of grimace and gesture in his materials for provoking their mirth could not deny him the credit of taking the utmost pains to elicit effect. On this point we can hardly do better than subjoin the memorial of his histrionic characteristics, which has been contributed by the dramatic critic to the *Times*, and in which the most kindly and adroit treatment of the theme at once sets forth and excuses what was faulty in the veteran actor. Let us add that Harley himself deserved kindness, for in addition to being a most loyal subject of the theatre at which for the time he served, he was exemplary in his domestic relations. Be it said, too, that he felt real pleasure in enlivening his acquaintance with one of his innumerable anecdotes or illustrations of character, which he used to give with a quaint point, and over whose social success he exulted with the pleasantest chuckle and imitation *cœt.*

The memorial to which we have referred is as follows:—"The recent death of Mr. John Pritt Harley occasions a gap in the theatrical world that even in a more prosperous state of the histrionic profession could not easily be supplied. For more than forty years he has been a principal comedian at the chief London theatres, and consequently many a playgoer who considers himself a veteran can recollect 'Harley' as one of the mirthful phenomena of his childhood. He was a link between the past and present generations, through the circumstance that he was the successor of the famous 'Jack Bannister,' and had even been initiated by that celebrated actor into the business of his most noted parts. His decease, too, so far differs from that of the other heroes of the old school who have lately put off the 'mortal coil,' that he dies in the midst of his professional labours, and, notwithstanding his great age, in the plenitude of his vigour. Often when a star of former days has sunk below the horizon, it is necessary to explain what were the merits that gained him his renown, so long is the interval that separates the professional from the physical death, and so short are the memories of men with regard to the amusements of their fathers. But Harley has been an ever-present figure for forty years, and during his last days, while he gained the respect due to a veteran, he required no concessions to the weakness of old age. Indeed, of late years, compared with those immediately preceding, he rather rose than declined in importance, for his position at the Princess's Theatre, enabled him to appear in his true character of a Shaksperian comedian; whereas at other houses, devoted to the lighter class of drama, he had previously been forced into the regions of farce and burlesque, which were less congenial, and in which he had many formidable competitors. As the representative of Shaksperian clowns, he stood entirely alone, the grotesque drollery of his manner seeming exactly made to suit the grotesque humour of the poet's dialogue.

"To younger critics Mr. Harley's frequent propensity to extravagance, both in gesture and in facial expression, appeared as a defect, for they were unable to find in nature a prototype for the multifarious grimaces provided for their diversion. The peculiarity, however, belonged, not to the individual, but to the school in which he was trained. That naturalness which is so much extolled at the present day was not the aim of the comedian of 40 years ago. No actor has left behind him a higher reputation than Munden, but none was ever more notorious for the violence of his grimaces; and be it remembered that Mr. Harley never failed to obtain a laugh. If some were of opinion that his manner was too artificial, none questioned the fact of its drollery, and his appearance on the stage was at once the signal for joyous recognition. He was a thorough master of all the conventionalities of 'fun,' and hence in those characters which only exist by tradition, his value could not be over-estimated. By moving him from the atmosphere of farce and burlesque to that of the Shaksperian drama, Mr. Charles Kean secured for Mr. Harley a second enjoyment of his ancient rank, which had almost been forgotten during his less legitimate engagements.

"The very last words which Mr. Harley uttered seemed to mark his identity with the old Shaksperian drolls. On Friday night, after he had been conducted from the Princess's Theatre in a state of semi-insensibility, he said to Mr. Ellis, the stage-manager,—"I have an exposition of sleep come over me"—the words used by *Bottom* in *Midsummer Night's Dream*, and from that moment he remained speechless to the end. Never did the stroke of death occur with more awful suddenness. He had acted the character of *Laurel and Goby* with more than wonted vivacity on Friday last, but the roar occasioned by his exit had scarcely subsided when he lay paralysed behind the scenes, deprived of the power of distinct articulation, and terrifying those who took his hand by the iciness of his grasp.

"There were few vicissitudes in Mr. Harley's professional career. In 1790, or, as many believe,

about three years before, he was born in London of respectable parents, and in 1807 adopted the stage as a vocation. His provincial life lasted till the summer of 1815, when he came out at the Lyceum, then under the management of Mr. Arnold. In the September of the same year he appeared at Drury-Lane, and at once took the position he has since maintained. His character as a man of respectability and integrity always stood exceedingly high, and his tenure of the office of treasurer to the Drury-Lane Fund rendered him almost as celebrated in theatrical circles as his drolleries made him familiar to the large public."

NEW PAVILION THEATRE.—This new structure is now rapidly advancing towards completion, from the designs of G. H. Simmonds, Esq., architect, and in its construction great care is being evinced, so that the new house shall combine great strength, durability, and convenience, its walls being upwards of 2 feet 7 inches in thickness. The old theatre, like numerous others of a similar class, was unfortunately destroyed by fire, February 13th, 1856. The new house now in progress will be upwards of double the size of the old one, and of course will combine all modern improvements applicable to dramatic representations at the present time. The pit of this theatre will be the largest of any similar establishment in London, and arranged so as to seat 2,000 persons. The area occupied by the new building is somewhat irregular in plan, and measures on one of its sides 310 feet, and on the other 128 feet. The chief entrance, in the Whitechapel Road, which will lead to the pit and boxes, is to be constructed of Portland stone and corrugated iron, to be carried on piers and arches. In immediate communication with this entrance are to be planned saloons, waiting-rooms, and other requisite conveniences. There will also be minor entrances to the galleries—one facing White Street, Mile End New Town, and the other leading into Charles Street. Internally, the space to be occupied by the "theatre saloons," dressing-rooms, stage shops, and other offices within the walls, will be 158 feet by 123 feet 6 inches. There will be three tiers of boxes, to be approached by four stone staircases, in fire-proof communication with each corner of the building. These box tiers are intended to be large and commodious, measuring 23 feet from the wall line to their fronts, leaving a clear space of 40 feet circle, and 50 feet from the foot-lights to the proscenium. The stage will be 70 feet wide, and 58 feet from the foot lights to the back wall. The house is planned to seat comfortably an audience of 3,500 persons, and the whole of the works are intended to be completed by the 30th of September next, for Mrs. Donald Munro, the daughter of the late proprietor, Charles Conaughton, Esq. Mr. John Douglas, the East End manager, has entered into arrangements as lessee of the new house.

THE PRUSSIAN STEPHENSON.

The steam-carriage in Prussia has been honoured with a triumphant demonstration at the establishment of Herr Borsig, the present representative of the celebrated engineering establishment in the suburbs of Berlin, called Moabit. The occasion was the sending out the thousandth locomotive from the house (a feat which has been long ago performed by an English engineer), and Herr Borsig's splendid workshop, one of the largest, and certainly the most elegantly-built in the world, was tastefully decorated for the occasion. At the entrance of the suburbs, near the gate-house, stood a colossal triumphant arch, brilliantly ornamented, and a double row of Venetian masts lead to the workshop. In the centre of the suburbs, which consists of an avenue with trees, more than 300 feet broad, a speaking tribune and a temple has been erected, in which the bust of the father of the present proprietor, the founder of the establishment, who died two years ago, was elevated, adorned with flowers, on a pedestal of evergreen plants. At four o'clock the guests of honour, who had been invited, the Minister of Trade, Von der Heydt, the directors of the five

great railway systems which begin at Berlin, the Attorney-General and others, took their seats on the tribune. In front of it a full singing-choir and a brass band had been posted, and the people to the number of at least 50,000 formed a large semi-circle around it. Borsig's workshop, of which every Berliner is proud, enjoys a popularity in the metropolis second to no other. The choir began by singing a choral, entitled "Thousand stars do shine in Heaven," and when this was concluded, Herr Borsig stepped forward and said:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—It was the wish of my dear father that the departure of locomotive No. 1,000 from this workshop should be celebrated by a popular festival. When four years ago we celebrated the departure of No. 500, he did not think that No. 1,000 would so soon follow. I, the modest heir of the great name and the great conception of my father [and Herr Borsig might have added of a great fortune], have also taken upon me the inheritance of his wishes, and on this account I have invited you to the present festival, which his own eyes no more can behold. It is the fittest remembrance I can devote to him, for it is a celebration of a Prussian Industrial victory. I have only gathered what he has sown; I have only mounted what he has sketched out; I have only built where he laid the foundations. The seeds he has sown are sown broadcast over the land by means of one thousand steam-horses. Where, twenty-one years ago, but a few poor tufts of grass stood here and there in a desert of sterile sand, there, look you, now stands that workshop, and what twenty-one years ago, the produce of foreign skill made us gape with surprise and feel humiliated, proceeds now from our own workshops. We make it ourselves, and therefore this is a national festival."

In his review of the history of the workshop, which then followed, Herr Borsig remarked that locomotive No. 1 was completed in 1841; No. 100 in 1846; and No. 500 in 1854. This increasing ratio is still kept on, and the workshop now produces locomotives alone at the rate of one in two days. The iron work connected with it began in 1850; in 1854 it produced forged iron at the rate of 130,000 quintals a-year, and now it produces a quarter of a million of objects of forged iron per year:—

"No workshop," the speaker said, "either in England, France, or Belgium, can boast of having progressed so rapidly, and done so much in so short a time. We have outdone our teachers. Our worthy colleagues in Berlin [there are about 40 engine-manufactories in the town] who worked by our side without envy, celebrate this festival with us; here they are; for it is not so much a triumph of ours as of German industry in general. It is industry that makes a nation great. Industry makes commerce, too, increase, and makes in peace more conquests than the sword in war. Industry creates employment, and where there is employment there is morality. And in morality, let us say it openly, as statistics prove, we, the people of Prussia, stand at the top of the whole world."

When the speaker, with elevated voice, pronounced these words, the people broke out into a tremendous shout, and it took some time before calm was restored. Herr Borsig then brought out cheers for the King, the Minister of Trade, the Railway Companies, the engineers, and lastly for the 4000 working-men employed in the workshop. Another choral was sung, the poetry adapted to the occasion, and the foreman of the iron-works asked for a cheer for Herr Borsig, after an appropriate speech, which was given with great enthusiasm.

This brought the first part of the festival to a close; and the second, devoted to popular amusements, began. Moabit is densely filled with tea-gardens, and bands of music struck up in all of them, while singing, speech-making, dancing in the open air, theatricals, and sports went on on all sides, in the avenues as well as in the gardens. These were interrupted by a symbolic procession, heading the departure of No. 1,000 engine, which started at six o'clock. It was this procession

which was, perhaps, the finest thing of the kind ever seen in Berlin, as well in the conception and the arrangement as in the execution. The procession was headed by two heralds with banners, followed by a music band on horseback in the becoming garb of German miners. (The miners in Germany are all musicians, and make a living by music in the dead season.) The first symbolic chariot bore Neptune, the second contained Vulcan, the third a forge, and the fourth a representation of a German wandering journeyman's life. The fifth, which was done with much vigour, was a representation of the old mail coach, preceded by the well-known figures of Eisele and Beisele (travellers in the olden time), on horseback, and also by Murphy and the three dwarfs. Next came the cause of the invention of the steam-engine, a coffee-pot, the lid of which was constantly lifted by steam. Next a steamer, with "high and low pressure;" then the Exchange, with bears and bulls; then "the bill drawn on Aldgate pump," which in German is called mounting the bill, was represented by a swindler riding on a huge bill of exchange. This was followed by a stock exchange, with music played by instruments worked by steam; then the bread manufactory, worked by steam power; next, washing by steam, and so on. Lastly, came No. 1,000 itself, everywhere greeted by tremendous hurrahs. It was placed on a circular railway, on which off it went to run, first all round the metropolis, and then on the great line that connects Berlin with London and Paris. Travellers will meet with it between Minden and Cologne. The procession finished, the popular amusements were renewed, and continued until sunset, innumerable lights and Chinese lanterns illuminated Moabit from one end of the village to the other. Never did this little place see such splendour. Brilliant fireworks on the rifle ground closed the festival, but the people continued to dance and amuse themselves under canvas till late in the night.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

The directors having received the gracious permission of the Queen to publish Her Majesty's telegraphic despatch as transmitted through the conductor of the Atlantic cable to his Excellency the President of the United States, and the reply of his Excellency thereto, as also received through the cable, have issued copies thereof. The President's message, with address, numbered 143 words as transmitted, and occupied two hours in its passage through the cable, including several "repeats" and corrections.

"FROM HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

"The Queen desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of this great international work, in which the Queen has taken the greatest interest. The Queen is convinced that the President will join with her in fervently hoping that the electric cable, which now already connects Great Britain with the United States, will prove an additional link between the two nations, whose friendship is founded upon their common interest and reciprocal esteem. The Queen has much pleasure in thus directly communicating with the President, and in renewing to him her best wishes for the prosperity of the United States."

The following is the President's reply to the foregoing:—

"THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES TO HER MAJESTY VICTORIA, QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN.

"Washington City.

"The President cordially reciprocates the congratulations of Her Majesty the Queen on the success of the great international enterprise accomplished by the skill, science, and indomitable energy of the two countries. It is a triumph more glorious, because far more useful to mankind, than was ever won by a conqueror on the field of battle. May the Atlantic Telegraph, under the blessing of Heaven, prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the kindred nations, and an instrument destined by Divine Providence to diffuse religion, civilisation, liberty, and law throughout the world. In this view will not all the nations of Christendom spontaneously unite in the declaration that it shall be for ever neutral; and that its communications shall be held sacred in passing to the place of their destination even in the midst of hostilities.

"JAMES BUCHANAN."

The following interesting sketch of the history

of the telegraph is from the columns of the *Liverpool Albion* :—

At the present time, when messages are beginning to pass between Ireland and Newfoundland, it may be interesting to advert to the origin and development of this grand undertaking, which has so recently taken the world by surprise, in consequence of the scarcely to be expected success of Mr. Bright and those who assisted him in the energetic prosecution of this wonderful project. The first conception of the possibility of a telegraph across the Atlantic can scarcely be attributed to any individual, for it naturally would—and did—follow upon the first insulation of an underground wire, which was the original form assumed by telegraphic conductors. Unless viewed in this light, the merit of the introduction of steam as an agent might with equal justice be ascribed to the vague speculations of the Marquis of Worcester, or the more shapely designs of Papin, instead of to Watt, who brought into its practical shape the steam engine. The idea of an Atlantic Telegraph had been suggested for many years, though scarcely believed in by the propounders themselves, until those connected with the present line provided the necessary basis. For several years the feasibility of such an extension had been asserted in our town (whose commerce is chiefly interested in the success that has been achieved), by Mr. Bright, who demonstrated the practicability of a direct line between America and the south-west coast of Ireland, where he had extended the wires of the Magnetic Telegraph Company, of which he was the engineer; and with this view he carried out numerous mechanical and electrical experiments. In 1855 Mr. Cyrus Field, vice-president of the Telegraph Company between New York and Newfoundland, came to England, and became acquainted with Mr. Bright, one of the most prominent engineers in the advancement of telegraphic science, and who was at work on the subject. The Newfoundland Company, which Mr. Field represented, had in view an extension of their telegraphs from Newfoundland to Europe, but were not prepared with the practical knowledge to furnish proof, or with the capital necessary for carrying it out. Mr. Field associated himself with Mr. Bright, as well as with Mr. Brett, who was well known in this country as a promoter of other submarine lines, and with Mr. Whitehouse, who, although not previously connected with telegraphs, had recently devoted himself to some important electrical inquiries. In the middle of 1856 a series of experiments resulted in the elimination of apparatus capable of exciting an electrical sensation through two thousand miles of the subterranean and submarine wires of the Magnetic Company, and a full statement of this telegraphic feat was communicated to the world by Professor Morse, who was a spectator of the final experiments and proof. Some valuable privileges having been secured by arrangement with the Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, and other American Telegraph companies, and a promise of the aid of ships, together with a subsidy of 28,000*l.* a-year, from the British and United States governments, the Atlantic Telegraph Company was formed in this country under the Joint-stock Act conferring limited liability. A form of cable having been provided that was calculated for submersion in the depths of the Atlantic (which had been previously sounded throughout the route proposed for the cable), the project was introduced here, and warmly taken up by those of our townsmen under whose consideration it was brought, and by this means the requisite capital was in a great measure raised, only a very small proportion appearing to have been taken in the United States. Mr. W. Brown, M.P., on account of his extensive business relations with the United States, was the first chairman appointed, although we believe the connexion of that gentleman with the company was of a very recent character; indeed, it is understood that he did not take any part in bringing it before the public, but rather drew back at first from joining the undertaking. By the middle of the following year, 1857, the cable-manufacturers,

Messrs. Glass and Elliott, and Messrs. Newall and Co., had completed their task, by spinning 2,500 miles of cable, and Mr. Bright, the company's engineer, had designed and constructed a variety of apparatus, with the view of regulating the speed of delivery and giving safety to the operation of paying out the cable from the ship. In fulfilment of their promise, the British government placed the *Agamemnon*, *Leopard*, and *Cyclops* at the disposal of the Company, and the United States Government sent over their steam-frigates *Niagara* and *Susquehanna*. The necessary arrangements being completed for coiling away the cable, and the immense mass having been placed on board the *Agamemnon* and *Niagara*, the squadron, after meeting at Queenstown to interchange signals throughout the entire length, proceeded to Valentia, where the landing of the cable end was inaugurated by his Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant in person, on the 5th of August. With the issue of that expedition all our readers are acquainted. After success had attended the *Niagara* in paying out nearly 400 miles between Friday and the Tuesday following, an error in judgment on the part of the breakman fractured the cable. In this attempt it may be noted that a considerably greater length was submerged successfully prior to the mishap than any cable laid up to that period. In June of the present year, after a series of experiments in the Bay of Biscay, the squadron—consisting of the *Agamemnon*, *Valorous*, *Gorgon*, *Porcupine*, and the United States frigate, *Niagara*, Captain Hudson—proceeded to mid-ocean, where they met at the rendezvous, after encountering a fearful gale on the way out, in which the ships and their crews, especially the *Agamemnon*, suffered severely. Two more attempts were then made, after which (apparently by some misunderstanding) the *Niagara* proceeded to Queenstown, instead of returning to the rendezvous in the middle of the Atlantic, where Captain Preedy and Mr. Bright waited nearly a week in the *Agamemnon*, expecting the *Niagara* to rejoin. On the *Agamemnon* getting back to Queenstown another effort was determined upon, which has led to the glorious result of telegraphic communication between the two continents; both the *Niagara* and *Agamemnon* arriving at their opposite destinations at the same time, Mr. Bright landing the end of the cable at Valentia (by a curious coincidence) on the same day this year (August 5th) that the Lord-Lieutenant last year assisted to draw it on shore prior to their departure. The details of the last two expeditions will be fresh in the minds of our readers, both from the reports that have appeared in our columns and from the able and interesting accounts furnished by the correspondent of the *Times*, who was on board the *Agamemnon* during her voyages. Since the 5th instant ample opportunity has been afforded of negating, in the most practical and undeniable manner, the many statements made beforehand as to the impracticability of working through the cable when laid; and the results, as regards even the speed of the first signalling from shore to shore of the two continents, must prove very reassuring to the shareholders. The rate first attained, of about one hundred words per hour, should produce receipts yielding 25 per cent. per annum to the proprietors; and, as we learn that at present upwards of forty currents can be passed with ease per minute, there is no doubt that, by mere improvements in the form of alphabet, or by the use of codes, a far greater speed of communication will shortly be arrived at. We believe Professor Thomson, who accompanied the expedition, is now, with other scientific gentlemen, engaged on this subject. It was surmised by many that the signals might be affected by currents of terrestrial magnetism passing between the two continents, such as are experienced in connection with the land-lines of telegraph in this country and in America; but none such appear to exist in the cable, the uniformly low temperature of the ocean depths not only precluding, in all probability, any disturbance of this kind, but, at the same time, actually improving the insulating character of the gutta-percha coatings with which the conducting

wire is enveloped. Great part of the cable has now been down nearly a month, and, as nothing can well be conceived to interfere with it, except, perhaps, in the shallows, near the shore, where it can (as experience has proved with other cables) be easily repaired, there appears no reason why the original predictions of the promoters should not be verified, by the cable continuing to be a most useful agent to the human race for ages to come.

OUR SCHOOLS.

THE strife touching the removal of the great London Schools rages fiercely, and the anti-reformers come up with arguments of no small weight. From the letters which have recently appeared in the columns of our contemporaries, we make a brief selection.

A Friend to Fresh Air says, "It is curious to observe that the question of removing St. Paul's school is no new idea, but was mooted nearly 200 years ago, as the following extract from *Pepys' Diary* will prove :—

"May 16, 1667.—This being Holy Thursday, when the boys go our procession round the parish, we were to go to the Three Tuns Tavern to dine with the rest of the parish; where all the parish almost was, Sir Andrew Rickard and others; and of our house, J. Minnes, W. Batten, W. Pen, and myself; and Mr. Mills did sit uppermost at the table. Sir John Frederick and Sir R. Ford did talk of Paul's school, which they tell me, must be taken away; and then I fear it will be long before another place, such as they say is promised, is found; but they do say that the honour of their Company is concerned in the doing of it, and that it is a thing that they are obliged to do."—*Diary*, vol. 3, p. 127."

An old Carthusian, asks leave to state one or two facts which may, perhaps, show that the arguments are not all on one side.

"In the first place, as to healthiness. I say confidently that during the six years which I spent at Charterhouse the health of the school was extremely good. I doubt very much whether Eton or Harrow was so healthy. I do not remember a single death among the boys, nor was there anything like a school epidemic, except the influenza *autumn*. Next, as to school association and *esprit de corps*, which I agree with you in ranking among the essential characteristics of public schools, I can boldly say, speaking for myself, that I have a very strong affection for the place where six very happy years of my life were spent, and where one of the strongest friendships of my life was formed.

"It is very natural for people at a distance to suppose that there can be no outdoor amusements worthy the name in the middle of London; but those who know Charterhouse know perfectly well that it has a cricket-ground (or rather two) of no mean dimensions, and that when cricket is not 'in season,' the football matches are neither few nor faint. I am not speaking of days long gone by, for my own Carthusian life is not yet lost in the mist of ages, and I have a brother now at the school whose zeal for cricket beats that of almost all the Etonians, Harrovians, or Rugbeians I know; nor does he seem to stand alone among his schoolfellows.

"Am I presumptuous in adding that the Charterhouse of Lord Ellenborough, of Bishop Thirlwall, of Grote, of Thackeray, and of Havlock, does not shrink from a comparison with 'the Rugby of Wood, of Arnold, of Tait, and of Cotton'?"

A resident London Clergyman discusses the matter at some length. He says, "A notion seems to be gaining ground that the London schools ought to be removed into the country. London is said to be unhealthy, especially for children; and glowing pictures are sketched of spacious playgrounds, picturesque scenery, and invigorating country air. I do not propose to enter into the argument on the exclusive salubrity of the country, although something might be said about typhus at Eton, putrid sore throat on Woolwich Common, and scarlet fever among the Blues

in Hertfordshire. With the applause of the faculty let the Carthusians be transplanted from the vicinity of Smithfield to some sunny hill, nor any longer learn the dangerous practice of 'flying a kite' in the city. The Carthusians are an aristocratic race, whose parents can afford to choose between Harrow and Eton and Rugby; but the London schools in general, Merchant Taylors' and St. Paul's, nay, even Westminster, are the nursing mothers of many alumni descended from a less opulent stock. A large proportion of these boys are the sons of professional men. The education is nearly free; neither board nor clothing is given by the foundation; but the mental training is not to be had for any money which the parent could pay. In the school where the writer was brought up, out of six boys composing the head forms, five were the sons of professional men; out of those five three were the sons of clergymen, one of a medical man, one of a lawyer.

"Of the three professions the lawyer only can live in the suburbs. Nor is it the most wealthy of the clergy who are the most firmly chained to the vicinity of the courts and alleys. Non-residence may be permitted to incumbents; but such a dispensation of grace is unknown to curates, even in the pestiferous 'city.' The general practitioner, nay, even the physician, must be near his patients. Now these struggling men form a class, who value the Greek and Latin of a grammar school; who are conscious of the inefficiency of those showy establishments, where the chief merit lies in the kitchen, and the methodical and neat housekeeper; and who, moreover, are anxious, that, under the paternal roof, the youth destined to be thrifty and laborious like his father, should not be corrupted by habits of expense fatal to the future. In this point of view, King's College in the Strand, and University College in Gower Street, appear to be most valuable to the Londoner. With these objects, and on these principles, was recently founded that most efficient institution the City of London School. It was not for the millionaire that Colet or Goodman designed his benefaction, but for the youth who unavoidably is educated within the precincts of London. Send your paupers and your felons, if you will, into pleasant country retreats: the sons of industrious but ill-paid fathers must remain at their fathers' side. They cannot afford the expensive luxury of country education. The real question is whether they shall be educated by the stirring lessons of Rome and Athens, or whether, sharp-witted as they are from the mental collision of a great city, they shall be taught cunning and corruption by the spectacle of mercantile improbity, while destitute of those liberal arts which so often train the sons of wealthy merchants to generosity and honour.

"Why should we Londoners be deprived of our public schools? The age, we know, scoffs at founders' wills; it assumes that literary ambition in the child of the poor is to be repressed. Not so thought Wykeham and Waynflete—not so those men who at Oxford and Cambridge founded bursarships and scholarships for poor students. Is all this to be overturned? Is the privilege of cultivated thought to be confined to the rich? Will the toiling curate, who knows that he will be a curate to the end of the chapter—will the laborious apothecary, who is paying by instalments to a predecessor for a practice, which he supports by his skill—will he be more reconciled to his lot, when the son whom he meant to educate at St. Paul's or Merchant Taylors' with a hope of a St. John's fellowship or a Camden scholarship, or at least whom he proposed to qualify for the ordeal of Apothecaries' Hall or the matriculation examinations in the London University, is debarr'd from all these privileges because the town in which he must reside is said to be unhealthy? What a preposterous order of proceeding. Why is the town unhealthy? Clear out the river and cart away the filth; give us plenty of water to wash and bathe. These were objects of care to the state in old Rome and Athens. Antoninus allowed a stipend of 10,000 drachme a year to philosophers who taught the Roman youth free of cost; and Diocletian provided baths that all might wash. The middle

classes of this great city are the salt which preserves the moral soil from pollution. You tax the small proceeds of their labour; do not withdraw from their children the implements of future industry. Against them the contemplated establishments in the country will be effectually barred."

AMERICAN LITERATURE.

FROM the new volume of the "New American Cyclopædia," edited by George Ripley and Charles Dana, we extract the following statistics of States' literature: The number of different publishers of American books in the years 1856 and 1857 was 385, principally of New York, Boston, and Philadelphia. Many books emanate from Cincinnati, and the indications are that a large independent trade will before many years be established in the West. There are two departments of the book-publishing trade in the United States, pretty clearly separated: those who sell books through the retail stores and those who sell by personal application—the makers of what are technically called trade, and the makers of subscription books—books which buyers are expected to come for, and books which go to them. The regular trade is divided into publishers, jobbers, and retailers. Jobbers purchase from publishers in large quantities, and consequently on favourable terms, which enables them to furnish retailers at the publishers' rates. Retailers are scattered all over the country, in the cities and smallest villages; in the latter often connecting with their stock of literature the miscellaneous assortment of the country store. Increase of book-selling has led to classification, and the trade has been gradually separating into several divisions or specialties, the principal of which are miscellaneous, religious, scientific, educational, musical, legal, medical, agricultural, and foreign book-sellers; but the distinction is by no means fixed or complete. Assuming them for the sake of convenience, we may designate still further subdivisions: the miscellaneous, inclining toward particular classes, as poetry, novels, &c., and the religious representing the different churches. Besides these, publishers of subscription books may be also divided into those who issue books in small parts, and those who issue in complete volumes. The style in which business is done varies greatly. Many publishers get out a rather regular succession of works, each of which is advertised to a certain extent, and then abandoned to its own merits and fortune. Others publish few books, but "push" them with great energy. The pushing process is performed through the facilities afforded by the press, and the publisher seeks by every ingenious expedient to arouse public curiosity. Among the greatest successes may be mentioned "Uncle Tom's Cabin," of which 310,000 copies have been sold; "The Lamp-lighter," 90,000; "Shady Side," 42,000; "Fern Leaves," 70,000; "Ruth Hall," 55,000; "Alone," "The Hidden Path," "Moss Side," each 25,000; Longfellow's "Hiawatha," 43,000; "Life of Barnum," 45,000; "Life of Amos Lawrence," 23,000; Hugh Miller's Works, 50,000; Sears's "Wonders of the World," 100,000; of larger works, "Benton's Thirty Years' View," 2 vols. 8vo., 55,000; Kane's "Arctic Explorations," 2 vols. 8vo., 65,000, paying 65,000 dollars copyright; Harper's "Pictorial Bible," 20 dollars a copy, 25,000; and Goodrich's "History of All Nations," 2 vols. 8vo. (7 dollars) 30,000. School-books occasionally obtain an enormous permanent circulation, and their publishers compete energetically for the market. Agents are often employed at great expense to visit the various schools for the purpose of substituting new books for old, receiving little or nothing for the difference in value; though this ruinous practice is becoming discontinued. Of Mitchell's Geographical books there is a probable issue of 1000 per day, and of Davies's Mathematical Series 300,000 were circulated in 1857; of Sanders's "Readers" about the same; and many other school-books have an annual sale of from 20,000 to 50,000. The books of Noah Webster have, however, reached the

greatest circulation. Of the "Elementary Spelling Book," 35,000,000 have been sold, and its annual issue is over 1,000,000. Webster's dictionaries, of which there are eight abridgments, have had an aggregate sale of nearly 2,000,000, and about 100,000 are sold annually of the "Primary." The publication of music books has been very successful, more especially collections of church music, or psalm and hymn tunes, glee books, juvenile musical books, and instrumental instructors of all kinds. "The Handel and Haydn Collection," by Dr. Lowell Mason, published thirty years since, has passed through nearly forty editions, and "The Carmina Sacra," by the same author, has had a circulation of about 500,000 copies, yielding a copyright of about 50,000 dollars. Of late there has been a steady and rapid increase in the issue of books in the more advanced department, such as works on the science of music, harmony, counterpoint, and the like, but there seems to be little demand for musical belles-lettres. In the law and medical bookselling the United States holds a high rank as compared with other countries. The circulation of these books is very large.

A peculiar feature in American bookselling is to be found in agricultural publications. One house in New York is devoted to this department exclusively. It has a list of one hundred different works, by sixty-three authors, of whom about fifty are American. The books are in good demand, especially those on horses, and stocks; 5,000 of Linsley's "Morgan Horse" were sold in the first six months of publication; Allen's "Domestic Animals" has had an issue of 12,000, and Dadd's "Modern Horse-Doctor" 14,000. The interest taken in the introduction of the new sugar-canes has exhausted 4,000 of Olcott's "Sorgho and Imphee," and 8,000 of two pamphlets on the same subject. A class of books which are occasionally overlooked in connection with this subject, are those called cheap publications. These have a very large circulation, frequently as great as 200,000 copies. "The Widow's Walk," by Sue, and "The Dancing Feather," by J. H. Ingraham, with, no doubt, many others, have exceeded that number. At 25 cents per copy, these books are sometimes bought by the public to the extent of 50,000 dollars each—an amount much beyond that paid for works of higher literary pretensions, published in more elegant style. In addition to all these, we have the publications of numerous societies, one of which alone, the American Bible Society, issued, in the year ending April, 1858, 712,114 copies of the Bible.

MISCELLANEA.

A Telegraphic Congress, in which France, Belgium, Holland, Sardinia, Portugal, Baden, Wurtemberg and Switzerland are represented, has met at Berne during the week.

A number of gentlemen interested in the progress of Art in Birmingham and its neighbourhood, have presented a testimonial to Mr. George Wallis, late head-master of the Birmingham School of Art. Since his resignation of that appointment, Mr. Wallis has been engaged in organising the exhibition of works designed or executed by students of schools of Art at the South Kensington Museum. The present from his friends consisted of a drawing-room time-piece, in bronze, surrounded by finely modelled figures representing Faith, Hope, and Charity, and an elegant tea-service in silver, formed the testimonial. Shields on the chief articles thus recorded the purpose of the presentation: "From the promoters of Art-education in Birmingham and the neighbourhood to George Wallis, late Head Master of the Government School of Art, Birmingham, and the Art Superintendent of the Birmingham district, in recognition of his integrity, zeal, and ability in the above offices from 1851 to 1858."

The East Kent Natural History Society held its fourth annual meeting at Dover on Tuesday.

The Hon. Gideon J. Tucker, American Secretary of State, has received the following letter

from Mr. W. C. Bryant, declining to accept the office of Regent of the New York University :—

"Paris, July 9, 1858.
"To JOHN BIGELOW, Esq.—My dear Sir: I learn through the newspapers that I have been elected, by the New York Legislature, a Regent of the University. I will not affect to undervalue the favourable opinion of so respectable a public body, manifested in so spontaneous a manner, without the least solicitation on the part of my friends, and I beg that this letter may be used as an expression of my best thanks.

"There are, however, many motives which make it necessary for me to decline the appointment, and among them are my absence from the country, the inconvenience of combining the duties of the place with the pursuits in which I am engaged when at home, and my aversion to any form of public life, now by long habit made, I fear, invincible. I therefore desire, by this letter, to return the appointment to the kind hands which have sought to confer it upon me, confident that some worthier person will easily be found, who will bring the necessary alacrity to the performance of its duties.

"I am, dear Sir, very truly yours,
"W. C. BRYANT."

THE INSTITUTION OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERS.—The members of this Institution have held meetings this week at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. At the opening meeting on Tuesday the chair was occupied by Jos. Whitworth, Esq., Manchester, and papers were read by Mr. W. G. Armstrong (on Water Pressure Machinery), Mr. T. Spencer (on Manufacture of Steel by the Uchatius process), and others. Mr. Fairbairn read a description of a floating steam corn-mill and bakery, sent out by him to the army during the Crimean war. It had very greatly relieved the wants of the army: produced 24,000 lbs. of meal a-day. The writer said every army should be furnished with the apparatus. Had it been in operation at the early part of the siege of Sebastopol, it would have saved a great many valuable lives. In 1855 and 1856, when the army was almost starving on the heights of Balaklava, it was absolutely necessary that fresh bread should be supplied; and the apparatus contributed very largely not only in restoring, but in maintaining health.

In the evening a conversation was held at the rooms of the Literary and Philosophical Society. Among the papers read on Wednesday was an interesting one by Mr. N. Wood, on "The Improvements effected in the Working of Coal Mines during the last Fifty Years." At the dinner in the evening, Mr. R. Stephenson, M.P., was present, and was a speaker. The distinction, he said, between mechanical and civil engineering was fast disappearing, and the two institutions he regarded now as having only one object—the extending of engineering information. He trusted that all jealousy between them had now ceased.—Thursday was devoted by the members in excursions to Yarrow New Docks, Sunderland Bridge, Helton Colliery, &c.

According to a recent official return, 1,425 original works and 201 translations were published in Russia during 1857.

M. Tachereau has been appointed to the direction of the Imperial Library, Paris.

There is to be no duel after all between Prince Pierre Napoleon Bonaparte and General Fleischmann. The difference, it seems, has been amicably removed by the interposition of cooler heads. In the event of a second edition of the work appearing, General Fleischmann will suppress the passages which have wounded the filial feelings of the Prince.

The *Univers* has discovered that France is the China of the Old Continent. It says of the successful working of the Atlantic Submarine Telegraph, "This event, which is very important for England in a financial and commercial point of view, excites but a limited degree of interest in France. We are too exclusive and we are too much wrapped up in ourselves to pay much attention to what is going on abroad, and particularly in America, and it is of little consequence to us to be able to receive political news from the United States ten days earlier than we have hitherto done."

On Monday the conference summoned by France for the purpose of deciding on an indemnity to Professor Morse for the use of his electrical apparatus, met at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs under the presidency of Count Walewski. The sum

voted was 400,000fr., of which France will pay 235,000fr., Sardinia, 15,000fr., Rome, 5,000fr., &c. The money is to be paid in four instalments. Some of the continental journals are very bitter upon England in consequence of the absence of her name from the list of contributors; but they forget that in this country telegraphic lines are not the property of the State, and that if any reward is due to the Professor it should come from the private companies and not out of the public purse.

"SWEET HOME."—Recently an article appeared intimating that John Howard Payne was not the author of the touching song, "Sweet Home," which forms a part of one of his operas. The authorship was ascribed to Washington Irving, who, it is well known, was a personal friend of Payne. In order that no doubt might rest upon so interesting a question, at a time when some effort is being made to erect a monument to the memory of the gifted Payne, we addressed a note to Mr. Irving, which has elicited the following reply:—"Sunnyside, July 3, 1858. To the Editor.—Dear Sir,—In reply to your inquiry, I assure you that I did not write the words of 'Sweet Home.' I have always considered the late John Howard Payne to be the author of that very popular song, and am still of that belief. Yours, very sincerely, WASHINGTON IRVING." This sets at rest the question of authorship. There is not the slightest reason to doubt that Mr. Payne was the author of the words of "Sweet Home," which touching and popular as they are, in point of mere literary ability, are inferior to many other of his productions.—*Table Talk.*

COMETS.—M. Encke, of Berlin, has announced to the French Academy of Sciences, through M. Leverrier, that his comet, which was to return to its perihelion on the 18th of October next, was found on the 7th inst. by Dr. Forster, one of his assistants, by the aid of ephemerides calculated by M. Powalky. The observation was continued for about an hour by the former and by Dr. Bruhns; the nebulosity was extremely feeble, and about one minute in diameter. Subsequently M. Encke saw it also, but could not take any observation. That obtained by the other gentlemen was: Mean time of Berlin. 13h. 26 min. 39.4 sec.; R.A., 4h. 12m. 41.61 sec.; North Declin. 31 deg. 24m. 45.6 sec. The Academy has also received various communications about M. Donati's comet; one from M. Littrow, of Vienna, with its elements and ephemerides calculated by Messrs. Lœwy, according to the observations taken between the 7th June and 9th July. M. Littrow remarks on the great resemblance of this comet to the first of 1827.—Another communication is from M. Walz, astronomer at Marseilles, who has been enabled to observe the comet until July 15 inclusively as follows:—Mean time of Marseilles, 9h. 30m.; R.A., 9h. 39m. 43.9 sec.; declination, 27 deg. 58m. 54 sec. Lastly, M. Yvon Villarceau has sent in the elements of this comet calculated from observation, and corrected by the aid of the observations received from Washington. Nevertheless, there is still some uncertainty in the results.

SOUTH AFRICAN COLLEGE.—The half-yearly report of this institution has just been received by us from the Cape. The following is the most interesting paragraph in the report:—"The Senate have had to regret the temporary absence of the Classical Professor, whose serious indisposition rendered necessary a visit to Europe in April, on leave of absence for a term of twelve months. In consequence, however, of the appointment of the Rev. J. Cameron, B.A., as Acting Professor of Classics and English Literature, no material embarrassment has arisen from a circumstance which might otherwise have been attended by considerable inconvenience; on the contrary, each branch in the regular routine of instruction has continued to be fully provided for, nor has it been found requisite to introduce any alteration or intermission of the usual classes, in either of the several departments. During the session ending in March, 122 pupils were matriculated. Of this number 8 have proceeded to Europe, in order to complete their professional education at different Universi-

ties and schools; and one pupil of the senior division was, unhappily, removed by death while the brother of this student withdrew in consequence of that event. Two Queen's scholarships have been vacated, the appointments to which will be filled up in the usual manner by competition, on the 6th of July. In addition to these, 5 other pupils were withdrawn at the close of that session, two on account of illness. At the commencement of the session now terminating, 5 new matriculations were registered; so that there are at present 110 students attending the classes of this establishment: of whom 8 are Queen's Scholars, and 6 have been elected by the Council to free scholarships, under the provision of the Murray Bequest."

THE UNIVERSITY OF JENA.—The German papers give very full and very minute particulars of the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the University of Jena. On the morning of the 15th, the Grand Duke received a series of deputations. M. Hase, Professor of Modern Greek at Paris, the oldest member of the University, was the first to address. Next, Prince Odowieski presented the Grand Duke, in the name of the Russian universities, with a copy of a correspondence between Lavater and the Empress Maria Feodorowna. Another Russian plenipotentiary read an address from the Imperial Academy of Sciences, and presented the University with a copy of all the publications of that academy. Professor Troxler and M. de Gorzenbach of Berne, and M. Wirth, president of the synod of St. Gall, spoke in the name of the Swiss who had studied at Jena, and presented a silver cup and a copy of Dufour's map of Switzerland. The Hungarian deputation presented an address, accompanied with a list of all the Hungarians, 1000 in number, who had studied at Jena. Privy-councillor Beck, of Berlin, spoke in the name of all the German and Swiss universities. The observatory of Tiflis had sent a deputy. Next came the presidents of the diets of the four States of Thuringen, the Supreme Court of Appeal, the burgomasters of the four capitals, the municipal council of Jena, and, lastly, Dr. Edward Brockhaus, who represented the association of German publishers. Among the numerous donations, the most important were the deed by which the Grand Duchess has granted a fund for the establishment of a new laboratory of chemistry; and the bronze busts of Fichte, Schelling, and Hegel, sent by the Prince and Princess of Prussia. The deputations then proceeded to the church, where Consistory Councillor Schwarz delivered an impressive sermon suited to the occasion; after which the congregation assembled in the principal square, where the Grand Duke, the Dowager Grand Duchess, and the reigning one, together with the hereditary Prince, took their seats on a platform in front of the veiled statue of John Frederic the Magnanimous, founder of the University. Curator Seebeck read a brilliant speech on the subject of that prince, after which the veil was removed amid enthusiastic cheers and acclamations. The Grand Duke testified his satisfaction on the occasion to Professor Drake, of Berlin, the sculptor of the statue. At the banquet which followed, the Grand Duke gave a toast to the University; Rector Luden responded by proposing the health of the four princes, the supporters of the University. A brilliant ball was given in the evening by the University, the princes honouring it with their presence; the Grand Duchess here received the compliments of the students, who had organised a grand procession by torchlight in her honour. On the 16th a psalm and hymn, composed and directed by Liszt, were sung in the church of the University, and in the afternoon a grand festival, organised by the city authorities, took place on the green called Das Paradies. Many of the old students of Jena were present, and the Grand Duke passed some minutes among the crowd. The festivities terminated with a monster chorus.

A project to establish a Mining College at Newcastle-upon-Tyne—towards which the Duke of Northumberland offered, on certain conditions, to advance 5000*l.*—appears to have been given up, or rather to be merged into a new scheme. The proposition now is to establish a college of the

kind in connection with the University of Durham, and on the same premises. The authorities of the University promise to render all the assistance in their power, and some interest seems at last to have been awakened on the subject amongst the class who would benefit most from the establishment of such an institution.

It is stated in a St. Petersburg letter that in the course of a recent re-arrangement of the library of the late Emperor Paul, in one of the Imperial palaces in that city, a number of letters written by Lavater, the physiognomist, to that sovereign, with whom he had some acquaintance, were discovered; also that the Grand Duke Constantine has ordered the letters to be published.

A letter from Naples gives some account of the archaeological researches now going on in the kingdom of Naples. By order of the king, Chevalier Bonucci has visited the ground of the battle of Cannae, and has bought up a quantity of coins and other articles found there by the peasants of the neighbourhood. At some distance from this spot, near a monastery of Basilian monks, "a peasant some time ago found a deposit of nearly 100,000 small gold pieces of the time of the Emperor Theodosius and his first successors; this treasure was contained in amphore of sandstone. Chevalier Bonucci has succeeded in saving a considerable number of these coins from the crucible, and enriching the Museo Borbonico with them. This treasure, it is believed, was buried a short time before some of the great battles which were fought there between the Greeks and the Princes of Benevento."

"Mention was made some months back," says the *Journal de Constantinople*, "of the mission which M. de Sevastianof, councillor of the Emperor of Russia, had undertaken for the purpose of investigating the curiosities of antiquity contained in the convents of Mont Athos. That spot is stated to be an almost inexhaustible mine of ancient records, and has always been a great point of attraction for artists and scientific men. All those little priories which, from the summit of the Holy Mountain, overlook the distant isles of the Archipelago, are so many libraries where the monks have been storing up the annals of ages. Materials for history are to be found there in all languages and on all subjects; piled up pellmell, but nevertheless preserved with care by those in whose custody they are placed. M. de Sevastianof has free access to these treasures. The daguerreotype gives him hundreds of copies of the manuscripts, which he takes page by page. Already one-third of the Gospels have been copied, and numerous collections of illuminated maps and pictures have been made. They are in Greek, Slavonian, and Georgian. Even the outside of the albums which enclose the collections have been copied, and the Byzantine reliefs on their covers have been reproduced. Moulds of them have likewise been taken in gutta percha. Thanks to the co-operation of M. Vaudin, a French painter, the frescoes in the chapels have been copied in the most exact manner. These drawings remind one of the productions of the first Italian painters: Margaritone, Orcagna, Cimabue, Giotto, Angelo de Fiesole, and Pietro Perugino. The example of M. de Sevastianof has found imitators, for already other photographers have arrived on Mont Athos, not to compete with him but to emulate his zeal. The harvest is abundant, and the sooner artists apply themselves to the task the sooner will those masterpieces, which were considered as lost, undergo an unhoped-for resurrection."

The King of Holland and the reigning Duke of Nassau were present at a grand concert at Wiesbaden early in the month, and his Majesty was so delighted with the performance of Wieniawski, the violinist, that, in the midst of tremendous applause from the audience, he approached the artist, and pinned the *rosette* of Officer of the Order of the Crown of Oak upon his breast.

We see the death of Captain Pilkington announced in the Cape journals. He distinguished himself in the Royal Engineers, and his name is associated as civil engineer with various works in Europe, at Sierra Leone, Trinidad, and the Cape, but he will be best remembered by his travels in

the Brazils on behalf of the slaves. He was their champion, for nearly two years, as a pamphleteer in the Portuguese language. His principal letters were printed in one volume, and dedicated to the Emperor. During his stay in the Brazils, no less than 240 cargoes of slaves were, in spite of British cruisers, landed in the neighbourhood of Rio alone: now their importation is prohibited. He may be considered in some degree instrumental in founding the present anti-slavery feeling in that empire. He only escaped assassination at the time through the interposition of British merchants and the British ambassador: upon their security and assurance, the usual necessity for three weeks' notice in the public papers previous to his departure was waived.

DEATH OF O. CURETON, ESQ.—This gentleman, who was for several years connected with the numismatic section of the British Museum, died very suddenly on Monday at his residence, No. 20, River Street, Myddleton Square, in the 74th year of his age. From the knowledge he possessed in connection with ancient coins, in the science of which he stood unrivalled, his evidence was of the utmost importance in questions connected with them, and in cases of arbitration as to their date, mintage, issue, or value, his opinion was usually considered to be final. He died, our reporter has been informed upon reliable authority, in possession of no less a sum than 30,000*l.* sterling, the whole of which he has left to charitable purposes, exclusive of the amount of 4000*l.* to the Goldsmiths' Company for the poorer brethren of that guild. He was never married, was generally reserved in his manner, mild and unobtrusive, but a generous friend of the poor, and a most liberal contributor to the cause of charity, irrespective of the distinction of creed or country. It will be fresh in the recollection of most of our readers that a few years ago Mr. Cureton's premises, in Aldersgate Street, where he then resided with Mr. Wilson, were burglariously entered by some villains, who throttled him and stole from his depository several valuable articles, but who escaped, and have not since been heard of. Mr. Henry Osborne Cureton was highly esteemed by his fellow savans in numismatic lore, and was actively engaged in the compilation of "Beaufoy's Tokens," and other works relating to that branch of science which treats of coins and medals. His loss at the British Museum will be deeply felt; the department over which he so long presided is not surpassed by any other in that national establishment for its minute classification and completeness of arrangement.

We read in American papers that the establishment of "Art-Associations," or of organisations for the exhibition of pictures and statuary, is becoming very general, not merely in the metropolitan cities, but in the smaller centres of population. Albany, Portland, and New Haven have recently had their exhibitions of Art, and new ones open in New Bedford, Massachusetts, and Charleston, South Carolina. At the former are Leutze's large picture of 'Frederic the Great,' and contributions from Kensett, Cropsey, Church, Casilear, Durand, Lang, Hays, and many other well-known artists of the day. There is also a picture by Cole. At Charleston an Art-Association has recently been organised, and will open an exhibition in September. The metropolis of South Carolina is rich in works of Art. The collection will comprise portraits by Sir Godfrey Kneller, Sir Joshua Reynolds, West, Copley, Stuart, Jackson, Sully, and other distinguished painters. Some of Washington Allston's most characteristic works will also be found in it. Leutze has received an order from the Association to paint a large picture illustrative of American history, and has selected 'The Defence of Fort Sullivan,' now called Fort Moultrie, one of the most heroic achievements of the War of Independence. One of Allston's earlier pictures, and one which he considered among his best, 'The Bloody Hand,' is soon to be sold in Charleston, in the settlement of an estate. It is said that orders have been received from England to purchase it.

Why is it so frequently said that the "Imperial régime" in France is scant of sympathy with

literature? We read in the *Messenger de l'Ouest*: "Before leaving Rennes the Emperor gave a private audience to M. Poulain-Corvion, the official historian of the Imperial journey, and after a long conversation presented him as a souvenir with a handsome diamond pin!"

PROFESSOR MORSE.—A grand dinner was given by the Americans in Paris a few evenings ago to Professor Morse, in honour of his invention in the telegraph. The dinner took place at the Trois Frères, where about eighty gentlemen received their honoured countryman and guest. The dinner was presided over by Colonel Preston. Governor Fish, who arrived but a day or two previously, occupied the vice-president's chair. Professor Morse on rising was greeted with great enthusiasm, and after the prolonged applause had ceased, it was renewed again on the appearance, at that moment, of a small American flag in front of the distinguished guest. After Mr. Morse concluded, eloquent speeches were made by his Excellency J. Y. Mason, Governor Fish, his Excellency J. R. Chandler, T. A. Telft, Esq., Rev. R. H. Seeley, Winthrop Atwill, Esq., Hon. E. G. Squier, J. S. Thayer, Esq., and Col. Murray. Many early personal incidents connected with the professor's great discovery were given from eyewitnesses. The announcement that the European Governments, with France at their head, were about to bestow on Mr. Morse some mark of their appreciation of his distinguished services, was hailed with great applause.

A Hungarian, M. Léon Hamar, has, according to the *Emancipation* of Brussels, made a new application of electricity. In a public concert at the National Theatre he played, by means of electric wires, on five different pianos at the same time. The electric battery which worked the wires was in an adjacent room.

"Baron Alexander Humboldt," says a letter from Berlin, "has been invited by the Queen and Prince Consort of England to breakfast at the palace of Babelsberg, and was received by her Majesty and his Royal Highness in the most flattering manner." Another letter observes, that his Royal Highness Prince Albert takes a lively interest at Berlin in everything connected with arts and sciences. "He has visited the physiologist Raymond, and was present at some experiments on electrical fish. He has visited and given orders to several sculptors."

It appears from the evidence given by Mr. Hammond, Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Committee who have recently concluded their inquiries on the subject of the reconstruction of the Foreign Office, that the valuable documents there had a very narrow escape some time ago from fire, the office not being fire-proof. Had the discovery been made a little later, our original treaties with foreign powers, papers from foreign ministers in England, and the correspondence of individuals with the office, would all have been lost. The library at the Foreign-Office is much crowded. It contains in all about 60,000 printed volumes. Every Parliamentary blue-book—a report upon the adulteration of food, or upon metropolitan drainage—is bound and kept; and every good book of reference on foreign politics is bought. The Cabinet meets at the office, in the usual way, and Parliamentary reports are constantly referred to. Papers up to 1830 inclusive have been sent to the State Paper Office, and Mr. Hammond complained of the inconvenience occasioned by sending there when the Cabinet are in a hurry. On questions with America it is frequently necessary to go seventy or eighty years back; "we are obliged to send to the State Paper Office for them, and when they come from the State Paper Office in great masses, we have no place to put them in, and they are scattered about the floors of the library."

Both of the Art-academies at Liverpool, it seems, open their exhibitions next month. Each will contain pictures from the Royal collection at Buckingham Palace. The new society fares best at the hands of the London artists. The marked preference shown by the other institution to Mr. Ruskin's *protégés* has annoyed the great body of the London painters, so that it does not occasion

us much surprise to learn that, while only three borrowed pictures will be found in the new collection, the bulk of the works at the other come under that category.

The Essex Archaeological Association holds its annual general meeting at Hadleigh Castle, Rayleigh, on the 16th of next month. At a late meeting of the Council of the Society, steps were determined on for the formation of a museum in Colchester, and arrangements made for the fitting up of the Castle Chapel for that purpose.

A new music hall is to be opened at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, on Wednesday next. The music-gallery, or orchestra, is to receive an organ from the works of Gray & Davidson, to be erected at a cost of 2000*l*.

A School of Art is about to be established at Cambridge. The Rev. Dr. Whewell has contributed both by money and by the expression of his sympathy.

At Hull a society has just been formed under the name of the Spence Natural History Society, in compliment to the distinguished townsman of Hull, Wm. Spence, Esq., F.R.S., F.L.S., author of "The Introduction to Entomology."

The friends of Professor Agassiz in the United States wish to testify their satisfaction with his refusal to accept the offers from France, by presenting to him "a summer lodge, to be called Agassiz, in some suitable place, where our philosopher may pass a few quiet months over his important studies." A Mr. William B. Lang offers for this purpose several acres situated on a picturesque island in Lake Wyoming, in the vicinity of Boston.

The meeting of the Suffolk Institute of Archaeology with the Norfolk and Norwich Archaeological Society took place on Wednesday at Harleston, the objects of visit being Redenhall Church, Flixton Hall, Southham Old Minster, Fressingfield church, and Wingfield church and castle.

Father Santi Linaria, an eminent natural philosopher and professor of the physical sciences at the University of Siena, in Tuscany, has just died there at the age of eighty.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A Camel and the eye of a Needle.—"In the review in *Literary Gazette*, page 201, on Mrs. S. B. Johnson's "Three Years in Jerusalem," your reviewer alludes to her explanation of the figure "It is easier for a camel to enter the eye of a needle," &c.—the needle's eye being an aperture in a larger door—and gives an opinion that it is "supplied for the first time by the fanciful arguments of the authoress." Now the lady's argument is not new. I cannot at this moment call to mind the Eastern traveller (English) who first suggested it, but well remember his statement, which is much more clear and convincing than Mrs. Johnson's and to the following effect. That adjacent to the large arch forming the gateway of walled towns and villages, there is a small one so diminutive as only to admit a single foot passenger, through which with proper precautions a person can enter at night after the larger gate is closed—this is throughout Palestine actually called, from its narrowness, the "needle's eye." The author remarks that, as our Saviour drew his illustrations not only from familiar objects but from those actually before the eyes of his hearers, doubtless a string of camels was then passing through the larger gate of the city, and that, pointing first to them and then to the small gate, and using the popular term for the small opening, he exclaimed "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle," &c. Is it not also probable that these adjacent wide and narrow portals gave rise to that other illustration of our Saviour, where he says, "Strait is the gate and narrow is the way, and few there are that enter therein?" W.

Shaft at Random.—"Will any of your correspondents inform me where I shall find the well-known lines—

"O, many a shaft at random sent
Finds mark the archer little meant;
And many a word at random spoken
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken?"

Everybody to whom I apply says instantly "O yes, I'll tell you," and the promising smile gradually wanes into a look of puzzlement, and finally I am asked, feebly, "Are they not Moore's?" Well, I can't find them in Moore or anywhere else." [Look into the fifth canto of the "Lord of the Isles."]

Story of James Smith.—I have just heard, (writes A.F.B.), a story of James Smith ("Rejected Addresses") which was new to me, and may be so to your readers. He was walking through one of the Inns of Court with a friend, and that friend's son, a boy. As they passed a

certain door, the friend said to his son, "Charley, by the way, just notice that there's Mr. Cook's office, I shall have to send you there with a message." James Smith listened, and then said to his friend, "I did not think that you were a peevish fool of Cretio. I shall call you Desdalis, henceforth." "What for?" said the other, who was not very well read in Shakespeare. "What for? Why you taught your son the office of a fool!"

Kentish Magistrates.—A. L. says, "One reads all sorts of things in the country. I have just discovered in an old county history that in 1577 all the Kentish Magistrates were perfectly corrupt, and so in league with the thieves who infested that part of the kingdom that it was unsafe to travel there, unless a traveller could rely upon himself for defence. Do any of the satiric writers of the day touch upon this fact?"

Young Bishops.—"George the Third is understood to have expressed a decided opinion that 'young bishops ought to write.' When did he say so, and was it in disparage of any non-writing bishop of his day?—E.B.O."

Q. V. C.—"I suppose I am so sadly and femininely ignorant, but I have recently come across these letters, initials I suppose, and can find no explanation in the ordinary sources of information, where one looks for the meaning of R. I. P. and D. O. M. Will you inform me of the meaning in any contemptuous manner which I deserve?—MARGARET P." [*Quibus Veteribus Codicibus?* We fear to offend our correspondent's sensitive nature by translating.]

The Calendar.—(G. G.) We have already answered this question. In 1752, an act was passed for reforming the calendar, which enactment was carried into execution on the 2nd of September, when the old style ceased, and the next day, instead of being the 3rd, was called the 14th. By the same act the beginning of the year was changed from the 25th of March to the 1st of January.

Admirable Epitaph.—"I am not aware that I ever read a nobler termination to an epitaph than I observed some short time ago in Regent Street, in the window of a monumental sculptor. The marble was to be erected in memory of certain officers and privates who had perished in action. The inscription recited their names, and added, in touching, solemn, English phrase,

WHO DIED
DOING THEIR DUTY UNDER THE FLAG
THAT HANGS OVER THIS STONE.

I send you the words, quoted from memory, because I think them a model. I need hardly add that I have not the slightest idea as to the authorship, nor do I, let me add to my shame, recollect to what regiment the gallant men belonged who were so remembered.—C. W. L."

P. N.—Declined with thanks.

J. H. T.—The same reply. Send an address.

Olim.—Yes, several times, but the instances will be rarer in future.

Amicus.—You are entirely misinformed. The statement is false, and had it been true, ought not to have been published.

Stella.—They shall be read.

A Welch Subscriber.—We are much obliged by your courtesy. It would take too much space to show you why the suggestion is unavailable, but it has been considered.

A. N. (Ramsgate), has omitted a page of his communication.

ENCYCLOPEDIA METROPOLITANA.

Now ready, One Volume, Crown 8vo. 7s. 6*d*, cloth.

THE HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, from the Thirteenth Century to the Present Day, includes a History of the Reformation by Rev. ALFRED LALAIL, M.A., the BISHOP of HEREFORD. Rev. J. E. RIDDLE, M.A., Rev. J. C. CROSTWATER, M.A., Rev. J. G. DOWLING, M.A., Rev. HENRY J. ROSE, B.D.

London and Glasgow: Richard Griffin & Co.

This day is published, No. 6. Price Sixpence.

TALES FROM "BLACKWOOD," containing THE METEMPSYCHOSIS. COLLEGE THEATRICALS.

A Number is published on the First of each Month, price Sixpence.

William Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh and London.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF

TALES FROM "BLACKWOOD" is now published, containing Nos. 4 to 6, bound in cloth.

Price One Shilling and Sixpence.

William Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh and London.

NEW WORK ON BRITISH PLANTS.

Now ready Part III of

BRITISH WILD FLOWERS, illustrated by J. E. SOWERBY, described with a Key to the Natural Orders, by C. PIERPONT JOHNSON. Also Part XI. of THE GRASSES OF GREAT BRITAIN.

John E. Sowerby, 3, Mead Place, Lambeth, S.

Now ready, at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.

FRAMLEIGH HALL.

"Framleigh Hall is an excellent novel. The characters are all drawn with spirit and a keen insight into the workings of human nature. It is the work of no ordinary hand."—*Athenaeum*.

Also, now ready, in 3 vols.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN TRUMPETER.

By G. W. THORNBURY.

Also, just ready, in 1 vol., with Illustrations, 10s. 6*d*.

TRUST AND TRIAL. BY MRS. HOWITT.

HURST & BLACKETT, Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough Street.

CHINA, BY G. WINGROVE COOKE.

In One Vol. price 6*s*. cloth lettered.

CHINA. BEING "THE TIMES" SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FOR THE YEARS 1867-8. Reprinted, by permission, with Additions and Corrections, by the Author, G. WINGROVE COOKE. And illustrated with a New Map of China, showing the Peiho River to Peking, Plans of the Battles of Fatah, and Portrait of "Yen," from the Photograph taken at Calcutta. London: George Routledge & Co., Farringdon Street.

MILNE'S CHINA.—NEW EDITION.

In One Vol., post 8vo. 6*s*. cloth gilt.

LIFE IN CHINA. By the Rev. W. C. MILNE, M.A., for many years Missionary among the Chinese. With Original Maps of Ningpo, Shanghai, &c.

"A book which for clearness and copiousness of its information on China, its multifarious contents, its 'sun pictures' of scenery, men and manners, 'in the land of the sage' is unique—more to be relied upon than Huc's for its truthfulness, and more comprehensive in its range than Fortune's."—*Nonconformist*.

London: George Routledge & Co., Farringdon Street.

THE RIGHT HON. B. DISRAELI, M.P.

Library Edition. In post 8vo. cloth, price, each vol., 3*s*. 6*d*.

HENRIETTA TEMPLE.

TANCRED. THE DUKE. VENETIA. CONTARINI FLEMING. CONINGSBY. SYBIL. ALROY. EXION IN HEAVEN, &c. VIVIAN GREY. London: George Routledge & Co., Farringdon Street.

CHEAP EDITION OF THE LIFE OF LORD GEORGE BENTINCK.

In post 8vo. price 3*s*. 6*d*. cloth lettered.

LORD GEORGE BENTINCK: a Political Biography. By the Right Hon. B. DISRAELI, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer.

"This is the first cheap edition of this work, which has, in an extensive form, gone through four editions.

London: George Routledge & Co., Farringdon Street.

And in course of publication, in Monthly Volumes, post 8vo. revised and re-edited, with additional Notes, by the Right Hon. the CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF THE ELDER DISRAELI,

Viz.—

THE CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE,

in 3 vols.

Vol. I., with Portrait, price 4*s*. 6*d*, now ready.

Vol. II., with Portrait, price 4*s*. 6*d*, on October 1, 1893.

Vol. III., with Frontispiece, price 4*s*. 6*d*, on November 1, 1893.

To be followed by

THE CALAMITIES OF AUTHORS—THE

QUARRELS OF AUTHORS—LITERARY MISCELLANIES, &c., &c.

London: George Routledge & Co., Farringdon Street.

NEW BOOKS.

TWO MILLIONS. A SATIRE FOR THE

PRESENT AGE. By the Author of "Nothing to Wear." fcap., 1*s*.

AN INDEX TO THE SUBJECTS AND

TITLE-PAGES of the Books published in the United Kingdom, 1837 to 1867; with a comprehensive list of the various Publishing Societies, and lists of their publications; together with complete list of Libraries and series of books published periodically, comprising the British Catalogue Index. Half morocco, 2*s*.

THE ANGEL OVER THE RIGHT

SHOULDER. By the Author of "Sunnyside." Printed by WHITTINGHAM. Fcap. cloth, with illustration, 1*s*.

AROUND THE SOFA. By Mrs. Gas-

KELL, Author of "Mary Barton," "Mordland Cottage," &c. Post 8vo. (Shortly).

THE HAMLET. Written in Whichwood

Forest. By THOMAS WARTON. Illustrated with etchings by BIRKET FOSTER. 8vo. (Shortly).

FOOLS-PENCE, and OTHER TALES.

By Rev. C. B. TAYLER. With 8 Illustrations. cr. 8vo. 2*s*. (Shortly.)

SAMPSON LOW, SON, & CO., 47, Ludgate Hill.

THIS DAY.

THIRD EDITION OF "SEDGWICK ON DAMAGES."

A TREATISE ON THE MEASURE OF DAMAGES; or, an Inquiry into the Principles which govern the Amount of Pecuniary Compensation awarded by Courts of Justice. By THEODORE SEDGWICK, District Attorney of the United States for the Southern District of New York; Author of a Treatise on Statutory and Constitutional Law. Third revised Edition, 1 vol. 8vo. 3*s*. 6*d*.

Sampson Low, Son, & Co.

LIST OF NEW FOREIGN BOOKS
RECENTLY IMPORTED

BY D. NUTT, 270, STRAND.

French.

- BELOGUET, ETHNOGENIE GAULOISE.
INTRODUCTION. I. (GLOSSAIRE GATULOIS). 8vo. 6s.
BOCCACE, CONTES, TRADUITS PAR S. DE
CASTRES. 12mo. 3s.
CONTES RÉMOIS, PAR LE COMTE DE C. .
ORNES DE 34 DESSINS DE MEISSONNIER. 12mo. 5s.
D'ESCAIRAC DE LANTURC, DE LA TUR-
QUIE ET DES ÉTATS MUSULMANS EN GÉNÉRAL.
8vo. 3s.
DUVEGER, LA DOUANE FRANÇAISE.
6s.
ENCORE QUELQUES MOTS D'UN CHRÉTIEN
ORTHODOXE SUR LES CONFESSIONS OCCIDENTALES.
8vo. 2s. 6d.
FLEURY (COL.) INSTITUTION AU DROIT
FRANÇAIS. PUBLIÉE PAR LABOULAYE ET DARESTE.
2 vols. 8vo. 12s.
FRANCHI (AUS.) LE RATIONALISME, AVEC
une Introd. par D. RANCIÉ. 12mo. 4s.
GERBETZOFF (NIC. DE). ESSAI SUR L'HIS-
TOIRE DE LA CIVILISATION EN RUSSIE. 2 vols. 8vo. 11s.
LABOULAYE, ÉTUDES SUR LA PROPRIÉTÉ
LITTÉRAIRE EN FRANCE ET EN ANGLETERRE. 8vo. 3s.
LAFAYE (M.), DICTIONNAIRE DES SYNO-
NYMES DE LA LANGUE FRANÇAISE. Royal 8vo. 15s.
MARMIER (H.), LES FIANCÉES DU SPITZ-
BERG. 12mo. 3s. 6d.
MARTIN ET LACHER, LES FEMMES JU-
GES PAR LES MÉRITES LANGUES. 12mo. 3s. 6d.
MASSON (M.), LES ENFANTS CÉLÈBRES.
6th Edition. Avec gravures. Royal 8vo. 10s.
PELISON ET D'OLIVET, HISTOIRE DE
L'ACADEMIE FRANÇAISE, AVEC UNE INTRODUCTION,
DES ÉCLAIRCISSEMENTS. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s.
PRESSÉNY (E. DE), HISTOIRE DES TROIS
PREMIERS SIÈCLES DE L'ÉGLISE CHRÉTIENNE. Vol. 2.
8vo. 6s.
REVERDIL, MÉMOIRES (STRUENÉE ET
LA COUR DE COPENHAGUE 1760-1772). 8vo. 6s.
VILLEMAIN, ÉTUDES SUR LA LITTÉRA-
TURE CONTEMPORAINE. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

German.

- BAUR (F. CH.), LEHRBUCH DER CHRISTLI-
CHEN DOGMATIK. 2nd Edition. 8s. 6d.
BOCK (F.), GESCHICHTE DER LITURGI-
SCHEN GEWANDEN DES MITTELALTERS. 8vo. Part II. 6s.
ECKHARD (C.), BEITRÄGE ZUR ANATOMIE
UND PHYSIOLOGIE. Band I. 4to. Six plates. 12s.
EICHMANN : DIE REFORMEN DES OSMAN-
ISCHEN REICHES. 8vo. 7s. 6d.
FISCHER (Kuno), SCHILLER ALS PHILO-
SOPH. 8vo. 2s.
GERDING (DR. TH.), RUNDSCHAU IN DER
NATUR. Theil I. 8vo. 4s. 6d.
GOLTZ (B.), DER MENSCH UND DIE LEUTE.
Zur Charakteristik der barbarischen und der civilisirten
Nationen. 5 Hfte. 8vo. 10s.
GUNTHER (J.), LEBENSSTRIKZEN DER PRO-
FESSOREN DER UNIVERSITÄT JENA SEIT 1538 BIS
1858. 8vo. 6s.
HECHT (E.), DER PENTATEUCH GRAM-
MATISCH HERGELEBET. Nebst sprachlichen Erläuterungen
von Raschi und vollständigen Biegsungstabellen. 8vo. 4s. 6d.
HENLE UND PREIFFER: BERICHT ÜBER
DIE FORTSCHRITTE DER ANATOMIE UND PHYSIOLOGIE
IM JAHRE 1857. 12mo. Hälfte I. 4s. 6d.
HEPPE: GESCHICHTE DES DEUTSCHEN
VOLKSSCHULWESENS. Vol. I. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
IBN ABD-EL-HAKEM'S HISTORY OF THE
CONQUEST OF SPAIN. By J. H. JONES. 8vo. 3s.
KARMARSH (K.), HANDBUCH DER
MECHANISCHEN TECHNOLOGIE. 3rd Edition. 2 vols. 17s.
KITTLITZ (F. H. V.): DENKWÜRDIGKEITEN
EINER REISE NACH DEM RUSCHISCHEN AMERIKA,
NACH MIKRONESIE UND KAMTSCHATKA. 2 vols. 8vo.
12s.
LEUKART (R.), ZUR KENNNTNISS DES
GENERATIONSWECHSELS UND DER PARTHENOGENE-
SIS BEI DEN INSEKTEN. 8vo. 3s.
MILUTIN : GESCHICHTE DES KRIEGES
RUSSLANDS MIT FRANKREICH UNTER DER REGIE-
RUNG KAISER PAUL'S I. IM JAHRE 1799. Nach dem
russischen Original von Chr. Schmidt. Bd. 5 (Schluss). 8vo. 11s.
MORITZ HERZOG VON SACHSEN: VON
DR. LANGEN. 8vo. 2 vols. 10s. 6d.
MÜGGE (TH.), LEBEN UND LIEBEN IN
NORWEGEN. Vier Novellen. 2 Bde. 12mo. 6s.
NIEBIZ : DEUTSCHER VOLKSKALENDER
FÜR 1859. 1s. 6d.
PLATO, DE RE PUBLICA EDIDIT G. STALL-
BAUM. Editio secunda. Vol. I. 8vo. 6s.
RATHLEF : DIE WELTHISTORISCHE BE-
DEUTUNG DER MEERE. 8vo. 3s.
SCHLEIERMACHER'S ANS LEBEN. In Brie-
fen. 2 Bde. 8vo. 11s.
VAHLENI (Joa.) : IN M. TERENTII VAR-
RONIS SATURNALIA MENIPPEARUM RELIQUIAS CON-
TENTANA. 8vo. 6s.
WACHENHUSEN (H.), EIN NEUER POLY-
KRATES. 3 vols. 2s. 10s.
WEBER (K. V.), AUS VIER JAHRHUNDER-
TEN. Mittheilungen aus dem Haupt-Staatsarchiv zu Dresden.
Bd. 2 (Schluss). 8vo. 2s.

J. F. HOPE'S NEW WORKS.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. price 21s. (Now Ready.)

FIVE YEARS OF IT.

By ALFRED AUSTIN.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 10s. 6d. (at all the Libraries.)

THE ADVENTURES OF MRS. COLONEL
SOMERSET IN CAFFRARIA."We can heartily recommend this work to all readers."—*Courier*.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 10s. 6d. (Now Ready.)

JUVENILE CRIME: Its Causes, Character,
and Cure. By S. PHILLIPS DAX, Author of "Monastic
Institutions," &c.

J. F. Hope, 16, Great Marlborough Street.

LIVING CELEBRITIES. A Series of Photo-
graphic Portraits by MACILL & POLYBANK, price 5s. each.
The Number for September contains THE RIGHT HON. AND
RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.
Macill & Polybank, 55, Gracechurch Street, and 157A, Piccadilly;
and W. Kent & Co., Fleet Street.On the 1st of September will be published, Number Fifteen,
price 1s., ofDAVENPORT DUNN,
A MAN OF OUR DAY.

By CHARLES LEVER.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY "PHIZ."

Chapman & Hall, 159, Piccadilly.

A NEW WEEKLY JOURNAL OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

On Friday, September 10th, will be published, price 3d., to be
continued weekly.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS: a Weekly
Record of the Progress of Photography, and its allied Sciences
and Arts. Edited by WILLIAM CROOKES, F.R.S., to whom
amateurs are invited at once to forward a statement of any
difficulties they may meet with in the practice of Photography.
The "Photographic News," as its name implies, will aim at the
collection and publication of all intelligence instructive and interesting
to Photographers, and all the discoveries made in this interesting
science. It will afford a medium of communication between manipu-
lators in the art, and will furnish a progress, a complete manual
of the science; it will also aim at being, in every respect, the Pho-
tographic educator, teaching the aspiring student, by easy, simple,
and progressive rules, the whole of this marvellous art. The
"Photographic News," in addition to the above departments,
furnish a Dictionary of Photographic Art, forming a complete en-
cyclopædia of all the terms, formulae, processes and materials in use,
together with a comprehensive list of articles of every description
employed in its practice. The "Photographic News" can be ordered
through all booksellers and news-agents, price Three-pence weekly,
stamped Fourpence, or free by post, from the Publishers, for 4s. 6d.
per quarter. Applications for advertisements should at once be
made to Mr. Dring, care of the Publishers, Messrs. Petter and Galpin,
Belle Sauvage Printing Works, London, E.C.

ALLEN'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF
PATENT PORTMANTEAUS, with Four Compartments;
DISPATCH-BOXES, WRITING AND DRESSING-CASES, TRAV-
ELLING-BAGS, with square opening; and 600 other Articles for
Travelling. By post for Two Stamps.
J. W. and ALLEN, Manufacturers of PORTABLE BARRACKS,
ROOM FURNITURE, and MILITARY OUTFITTERS.
(See separate Catalogue).—18 and 22, Strand.COCONUT FIBRE MATTING.
TRELGAARD'S IS THE BEST.
Prize Medals awarded—London, New York, and Paris.
Catalogues, containing Prices and every particular, post-free.
Warehouse, 42, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH,

USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY,

AND FURNISHED BY HER MAJESTY'S LAUNDRESS to be
THE FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED.

Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c., &c.

WILLIAM SMEE & SONS respectfully
announce that their "Spring Mattress" (Tucker's Patent),
possessing great advantages in its comfort, cleanliness, simplicity,
portability, and cheapness, and the bedding most suitable for use
with it, are kept in stock by the principal Upholsters and Bedding
Warehousemen throughout the United Kingdom.
The "Spring Mattress" (Tucker's Patent, or Sommer Tucker) is
rapidly coming into general use in France and Belgium.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

METALLIC PEN MAKER TO THE QUEEN,
BY ROYAL COMMAND.

JOSEPH GILLOTT begs most respectfully to
inform the Commercial World, Scholastic Institutions, and the
public generally that, by a novel application of his unrivalled
Machinery for making Steel Pens, and, in accordance with the
scientific spirit of the times, he has introduced a new series of his
useful productions, which for EXCELLENCE OF TEMPER, QUALITY OF
MATERIAL, and, above all, CHEAPNESS IN PRICE, he believes will ensure
universal approbation, and defy competition.
Each Pen bears the impress of his name as a guarantee of quality;
and they are put up in the usual style of boxes, containing one gross
each, with label outside, and the fac-simile of his signature.
At the request of persons extensively engaged in tuition, J. G. has
introduced his

WARRANTED SCHOOL AND PUBLIC PENS,

which are especially adapted to their use, being of different degrees
of flexibility, and with a medium, and broad points, suitable for
the various kinds of Writing taught in Schools.
Sold Retail by all Stationers, Booksellers, and other respectable
Dealers in Steel Pens.—Merchants and wholesale Dealers can be
supplied at the Works, Gresham Street; 96, New Street, Birmingham
No. 91, JOHN STREET, NEW YORK; and at 37, GRACECHURCH
STREET, LONDON.

WINE no longer an Expensive Luxury.—Our
very superior PORTS, SHERRY, MADEIRA, &c., of which
we hold an extensive stock, are now in brilliant condition, at
TWENTY SHILLINGS PER DOZEN. Being imported from the
OAPPE OF GOOD HOPE, they are only charged half the usual duty.
First samples either sent for 12 stamps. Delivered free to any
London Railway Terminus. Terms, cash, or approved reference
prior to delivery.

"I find your wine to be pure and unadulterated, and I have no
doubt it is being far more wholesome than the artificial mixtures
too often sold for genuine Sherry."
"HY. LETHBRIDGE, M.D., London Hospital."

The Analysis of Dr. Lethbridge sent free on application.—Brandy,
15s. per gallon.—WELLER & HUGHES, Wholesale and Spirit
Importers, 27, Crutched Friars, Mark Lane.

EPPS'S COCOA.—EPPS, Homoeopathic Che-
mist, London.—1lb. and 4lb. packets, 1s. 6d. and 9d.—This
excellent production, originally prepared for the special use of
homoeopathic patients, having been adopted by the general public,
can now be had of the principal grocers. Each packet is labelled
JAMES EPPS, Homoeopathic Chemist, London.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—

Wounds, sores, and ulcers are purified and healed with
absolute certainty by these external and internal remedies, which
co-operate towards a cure with a rapidity that looks like magic.
Their double action is irresistible. Unhappy creatures "TAR-
MEER DEPAIR OF SURGERY" objects so horribly unsightly, that
the most benevolent turn away from them with a shudder, have
been snatched from the very edge of the grave, and restored to
life, health, and society by these dual medicaments, these twin
medical charms. The Ointment should be rubbed twice a day into
the parts affected, and the Pills should be taken according to the
printed directions accompanying every Box. The cure will be com-
plete and permanent.

ECONOMIC LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,
6, NEW BRIDGE STREET, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1823.

Chairman: HENRY FREDERICK STEPHENSON, Esq.

Deputy Chairman: ROBERT BIDDULPH, Esq.

Advantages:

Mutual Assurance.
The lowest rates of Premium on the Mutual System.
The whole of the Profits divided every Fifth Year.
An accumulated Capital of £1,005,000.
During its existence the Society has paid in Claims 1,540,000.
Reversionary Bonuses have been added to Policies to the
Extent of 800,000.
The last Bonus declared in 1854, averaged 407 per
cent. on the Premiums paid, and amounted to 387,000.
Policies in force 7,821.
The Annual Income exceeds 240,000.

In pursuance of the INVARIABLE practice of the Society, in the
event of the Death of the Life Assured within the 15 days of grace, the
Renewal Premium remaining unpaid, the claim will be admitted,
subject to the payment of such Premium.

The next Division of Profits will be made in 1859.
Assurances effected prior to 31st December, 1859, will participate in
the Division in 1864.

Prospectuses and full particulars may be obtained on application to
ALEXANDER MACDONALD, Secretary.IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
1, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON.

INSTITUTED 1820.

DIRECTORS.

MARTIN TUCKER SMITH, Esq., M.P., Chairman.

GEORGE WILLIAM COTTELL, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

Thomas George Barclay, Esq. George Herbert, Esq.
James C. C. Bell, Esq. Samuel Hubbert, Esq.
James Brand, Esq. Thomas Newman Hunt, Esq.
Charles Cave, Esq. James Gordon Murdoch, Esq.
George Henry Cutler, Esq. Frederick Paterson, Esq.
Henry Davidson, Esq. William R. Robinson, Esq.
George Field, Esq. Newman Smith, Esq.

SECURITY.—The existing liabilities of the Company do not
exceed £3,000,000. The investments are nearly £1,000,000, in addition
to upwards of £600,000, for which the shareholders are responsible,
and the income is about £120,000 per annum.

PROFITS.—Four-fifths, or Eighty per cent. of the Profits, are
assigned to Policies every fifth year. The next appropriation will be
made in 1861, and persons who now effect insurances will participate
ratably.

BONUS.—The additions to Policies have been from £1 10s. to
£63 10s. per cent. on the original sums insured.

CLAIMS.—Upwards of £1,250,000 has been paid to claimants under
policies.

Proposals for insurances may be made at the chief office, as above;
at the branch office, 16, Pall Mall, London; or to any of the agents
throughout the kingdom.

SAMUEL INOALL, Actuary.

INDIA.

OFFICERS in the ARMY and CIVILIANS
PROCEEDING TO INDIA, may insure their lives on most
favourable terms in the MEDICAL, INVALID, and GENERAL
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY. The rates of this Company, which
transacts the business of the Delhi, Simla, North West, and other
Indian Branches, are lower than those of any other Office, while the
Agencies at Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Ceylon, and about 50 up-
country stations in India, afford every possible facility for the transac-
tion of business.

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposals, and every other information,
may be obtained of the Secretary, at the Chief Office, 25, Pall Mall.

C. DOUGLAS SIMON, Secretary.

UNION ASSURANCE OFFICE. 81, CORN-
HILL, AND 70, BAKER STREET, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED IN THE REIGN OF QUEEN ANNE, (A.D. 1714.)

Insurances in the Fire and Life Departments at the usual moderate
tabular rates. The security of a large accumulated and invested
Capital of £1,000,000 sterling.
Every information may be obtained at the offices, or from any of
the Agents in the country.

WILLIAM B. LEWIS, Secretary.

BANK OF DEPOSIT, ESTABLISHED A.D.
1844.—3, Pall Mall East, London. Parties desiring to INVEST
Money are requested to examine the plan of THE BANK OF DEPOSIT,
by which a high rate of interest may be obtained with ample
security. The interest is payable in January and July.

PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.

Forms for Opening Accounts sent free on application.

THE ENGLISH CYCLOPÆDIA;

IN FOUR DIVISIONS,
EACH FORMING A DISTINCT AND COMPLETE WORK.

CONDUCTED BY CHARLES KNIGHT.

THE ENGLISH CYCLOPÆDIA OF GEOGRAPHY.

FOUR VOLUMES, PRICE £2 2s.

In this Cyclopædia, which embraces the physical features of every country, and the statistics of its departments, its cities and marts of commerce, as well as recording its history to the most recent period, the greatest care has been bestowed to give completeness to the valuable articles upon which this new work is founded. That care has not been confined to revision and correction. Many new articles have been introduced, and many of the old ones supplied by others wholly re-written. The fulness and accuracy of the information, thus furnished, render the Cyclopædia of Geography a necessary manual for every library and news-room; not presenting a dry catalogue of names of places, but furnishing notices of general interest, and embracing whatever is new and important in Geographical Science.

THE ENGLISH CYCLOPÆDIA OF NATURAL HISTORY.

FOUR VOLUMES, PRICE £2 2s.

This department of the Cyclopædia includes the contributions of the most eminent English naturalists. In BOTANY, those of Dr. Lankester, Dr. Lindley, and Dr. Boyle; in GEOLOGY, those of Sir Henry de La Beche, Mr. Horner, and Professor Phillips; in MINERALOGY, those of Mr. R. Phillips and Professor W. Turner; in ZOOLOGY, those of Mr. Broderip, Professor Forbes, Mr. Ogilby, and Mr. Waterhouse; in COMPARATIVE ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY, those of Mr. Day, Professor Paget, and Dr. Southwood Smith.

The Cyclopædia of Natural History, thus based upon original materials of the highest authority, has been brought into a systematic shape by the care of Dr. Lankester. His scientific connexions have enabled him to secure the ablest assistance in the preparation of new articles, and in the complete revision of those of the original work. To the general reader this Cyclopædia, embracing the most interesting details of Natural History, presented in the most attractive form of scientific explanation, and illustrated with many hundred of beautiful wood-engravings, will furnish a most desirable addition to his library. To the Medical Student the work is indispensable.

THE ENGLISH CYCLOPÆDIA OF BIOGRAPHY.

SIX VOLUMES, PRICE £3 3s.

This Cyclopædia of Biography may, without presumption, be stated to be the most complete Biographical Dictionary extant; unequalled in any language for the universality of its range, its fulness without verbosity, its accuracy, and its completeness to the present time. It possesses the new and important feature of giving notices of living persons, English and foreign, of contemporary celebrity. These notices, and of eminent persons recently deceased, constitute a fourth of the whole work. The Six Volumes contain as much matter as Forty Octavo Volumes, such as those of the "Biographie Universelle"; they exceed in quantity the Thirty-two Volumes of Chalmers' "Biographical Dictionary," and Four of these Volumes are equal in extent to the Twelve Volumes of Rose's "Biographical Dictionary." No work of a similar nature approaches the English Cyclopædia of Biography in cheapness.

THE ENGLISH CYCLOPÆDIA OF ARTS AND SCIENCES.

TO BE COMPLETED IN SIX VOLUMES.

The following List will exhibit the leading departments of the Cyclopædia of Arts and Sciences; and the names of some of the numerous Contributors are subjoined:

PRINCIPAL SUBJECTS.	CONTRIBUTORS.	PRINCIPAL SUBJECTS.	CONTRIBUTORS.
ASTRONOMY	G. B. AIRY, A.M., Trin. Col., Cambridge, Astronomer Royal.	NAVIGATION AND MILITARY SCIENCES	HON. CAPTAIN DEVEREUX, R.N.
OPTICS	A. DE MORGAN, A.M., Trinity College, Cambridge, Professor of Mathematics at University College, London.		J. NARRIES, Professor of Mathematics, Royal Military College, Sandhurst.
MATHEMATICAL, ASTRONOMICAL, AND OPTICAL INSTRUMENTS	REV. R. SHREVEHANS, A.M., (the late), Trinity College, Cambridge.	RURAL ECONOMY	MAJOR PROCTOR, Royal Military College, Sandhurst.
ACOUSTICS	REV. R. MURPHY (the late), Cadus College, Cambridge.		REV. W. HICKEY.
DYNAMICS	A. ROSS.		REV. W. L. RIAN (the late), Vicar of Winkfield.
ELECTRICITY—MAGNETISM			T. BRADLEY, Professor of Geometrical Drawing, Woolwich, and King's College, London.
METEOROLOGY		MANUFACTURES AND MACHINERY	EDWARD COWPER (the late), Professor of Manufacturing Art and Machinery, King's College, London.
	DR. DAY.		G. DODD.
	R. PHILLIPS, F.R.S. (the late).		E. NORRIS, Royal Asiatic Society.
	W. BAILEY, M.D.		A. ROSS.
	DR. BECKER (the late), of Berlin.		J. T. STANESBY.
	G. BUDD, M.D.	PHILOLOGY	A. URE, M.D., F.R.S. (the late).
	R. DICKSON, M.D.	MENTAL PHILOSOPHY	T. H. KEE, A.M., Trinity College, Cambridge, Professor of Comparative Grammar at University College, London.
CHEMISTRY	DR. GREENHILL, Trinity College, Oxford.	GOVERNMENT AND POLITICAL ECONOMY	W. D. CHRISTIE, A.M., Trinity College, Cambridge.
MATERIA MEDICA, MEDICINE, SURGERY	J. SIMON, M.D.		J. HOPKINS, Professor of Mental Philosophy, University College, London.
	T. SOUTHWOOD SMITH, M.D.		GEORGE LONG, A.M.
	W. COULSON.		REV. A. J. W. MORRISON, A.M., Trinity Col., Cambridge.
FINE ARTS, SCULPTURE, PAINTING, ARCHITECTURE, &c.	J. FARISH, A.M., Trinity College, Cambridge.		T. E. MAY, Barrister-at-Law, House of Commons.
BUILDING AND ENGINEERING	J. PAGET, St. Bartholomew's Hospital.		G. R. PORTER, F.R.S. (the late), Sec. of the Board of Trade.
MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS	W. YOUATT (the late), Veterinary Surgeon.		J. H. BURTON, Advocate, Edinburgh.
	SIR C. L. EARLE, President of Royal Academy.		B. F. DUFFA (the late), Barrister-at-Law.
	R. FORD.		T. FALCONER, Barrister-at-Law.
	SIR EDMUND HEAD.	LAW AND JURISPRUDENCE	D. JARDINE, A.M., Barrister-at-Law.
	H. HOWARD, R.A. (the late), Professor of Painting, Royal Academy.		GEORGE LONG, A.M.
	R. WESTMACOTT, R.A.		J. J. LONSDALE, Barrister-at-Law.
	R. N. WORNUM, Curator of the National Gallery.		MR. SERJEANT MANNING.
	W. HOSKING, Professor of Architecture at King's College.		J. STARR, Advocate General of Ceylon.
	W. H. LEECH.		W. J. TAYLER, A.M., Trinity College, Cambridge.
	W. AYRTON, F.R.S., F.S.A. (the late).		G. WILLMORE, A.M. (the late), Trinity College, Cambridge, Barrister-at-Law.

The publication of the Cyclopædia of Arts and Sciences will commence on the First of January, 1859. The matter which it will embrace includes, with the Cyclopædies of Geography, Natural History, and Biography, the entire body of information contained in "The Penny Cyclopædia," adapted to the existing state of knowledge. The delay in the issue of the fourth and last Division of the English Cyclopædia has been indispensable, in order that the revision of the original articles, and the additions, so essential to exhibit the progress of the Physical Sciences and their application to the Arts, may be accomplished in a manner to entitle this work to rank as one of the highest authority.

LONDON: BRADBURY AND EVANS, 11, BOUVERIE STREET.